

NO. 11.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Jaws show which way the political orator blows.

We see others as they are not; ourselves as we should like to be.

You can judge folks a good deal by the people they will not associate with.

The more dollars you get together the louder they talk. Same with women.

Give a boy his choice of presents and he'll take the one that turns out the most noise.

A woman fasted for thirty-nine days to get rid of apoplexy. She'll never have it again.

It has not as yet been reported that any of the Chicago babies have struck for larger nursing bottles.

A football player collided with a locomotive and was crippled. The condition of the locomotive is not stated.

The railroads are all increasing the wages of their employees. It is no more than right that such things should be freely mentioned.

A New York man who is 72 years of age has inherited \$15,000,000. He ought to be old enough not to let a little thing like that start him a-going.

General Chaffee is indeed an exception among our prominent army officers. He is not the hero of a cheap cigar and he has written no magazine articles.

Emperor William was treated very coldly by the people of England during his visit to his uncle. The Englishmen have titled people of their own to go crazy over.

A new cult preaches that the cure for many ills lies in total abstinence from food. It is merely a matter of fasting long enough to permanently cure the most chronic sufferer.

The arsenic complexion tablet continues to justify the claims made for it. Young women who take it in sufficient quantities never have any further trouble with their complexions.

There is a large, rosy fortune awaiting the individual who will put upon the market a Roman candle that will pop the balls into the air as rapidly as the popular novels of the day are popped out.

A young woman given her choice between a husband and open-work stockings, chose the latter. She should remember that fashions in hosiery change frequently, but that husbands have remained about the same for several thousand years.

The United States army having been reduced to 59,600, the minimum size authorized by law, there is now one soldier to about 1,300 inhabitants. When one considers the ratio between population and armies in Europe, the number of immigrants who come to America is not surprising.

Too many people go to church merely to hear a good sermon or fine music or to see people and be seen. And so when there is likelihood of an indifferent sermon or poor music or a storm they stay away. The church-going habit is one to be cultivated, the same as the habit of attending to one's business or daily duties regardless of weather or anything else. Once acquired, the church-going habit goes quietly on molding character and determining destiny.

Heedlessness may not be one of the seven deadly sins; but could the perpetrator often witness the result of his act, a whole list of casualties would become obsolete. A little Italian boy, lightly clad, was recently helping to sort out bottles from a city dump heap. In trying to remove a stopper from a condensed milk jar, he accidentally broke the glass, and a powerful acid poured down his side. The child fell screaming to the ground, terribly burned. He will be crippled for life. The person who, after finishing some experiment or process, corked the cupful of innocent-looking acid in the bottle and threw it into the ash-barrel "didn't think."

The advance in surgery during thirty years is shown by the remarkable fact that surgeons are now asserting the possibility of opening the heart and dividing certain valvular obstructions which threaten life. In an address delivered at the opening of the winter session at Yorkshire College, Leeds, Professor Mayo Robson said that when he was a student it was thought that the slightest wound of the heart must inevitably be fatal. Cardiac surgery, however, has progressed in the past few years to an extent which is indicated by cases described by the professor. In no less than thirty-eight instances have bullet wounds and stab wounds of the heart been stitched up. There was recovery from the operation in half of the cases, and complete cure in thirteen instances.

Dr. George F. Hall of Chicago is out in a sermon on gum chewing. "Give me the gum money of the city of Chicago for one year," says the doctor,

"and I will build and dedicate free from debt a magnificent auditorium with a seating capacity of 10,000, in every respect superior to the world famous Mormon Tabernacle at Salt Lake City." True, but the preacher did not give figures for the country at large. The women of the United States spend more than \$8,000,000 a year for the product of the gummiferous tree. The greatest gum chewers are the women of Cleveland. The second is Chicago, and St. Louis is third. The gummosity of these cities puts the blush the ruminant who chews his cud. And the gummy article is in the hands of a trust! The doctors say gum chewing ruins the digestion but the women reply with a wag of the jaw. Others say it "isn't nice." Imagine Helen of Troy or Beatrice or Joan of Arc clipping enunciation with a wad of gum! The only answer to this impeachment is a tilt of the nose and a chew, chew, chew. Well, let them chew. They don't spend a tithe of the tobacco bill. And few of them can talk and chew at the same time. There are exceptions.

There will be common assent to the assertion of President James of Northwestern that money is needed to make a great university, says the Chicago Record-Herald, and it is equally true that a majority of college graduates, in view even of their present numbers, must take to business life. But it does not follow that a school of learning may not achieve a splendid success because it is not established on the basis of a billion-dollar trust, or that university courses should be offered as a substitute for an apprenticeship in a broker's or lawyer's office or in a grocery store or factory. With a great many people who are giving serious and intelligent attention to the subject it is a question whether the great university is after all a great improvement on the old college. We state this as a fact merely, but may add that these same people believe that there are both social and educational advantages in the lack of numbers, and that they represent a quite perceptible if not a very effective reaction against present tendencies. Furthermore, it is very clear that the old debate as to general culture and specialization is by no means concluded. While specialization seems now to be in the ascendant there are vast domains of business in which the scientific knowledge of the schools can never be directly applied, and it is of limited application even in quasi-scientific pursuits. The college, or its university equivalent cannot give much more than the general education after all, and that is probably its best gift. If a special apprenticeship is desired its proper place is right in the trade. There is no substitute for this, and the college merely postpones the time for its beginnings. Finally, not only should the province of the university in its undergraduate schools still be to discipline and to broaden by general culture, but it is doubtful if in the long run the changes in educational methods will be nearly as radical as the progressives think. With all their talk of practicality, many of these are attempting the impractical and impossible.

Hebridean Proverbs.
The daily talk of the Hebrideans has a shrewd picturesqueness. "Let the loan go laughing home," they say. That is, "Be careful of whatever you have borrowed."

If a person were to be met coldly on going to a friend's house, he would say: "The shore is the same, but the shellfish is not the same."

The impossible is denoted by "blackberries in midwinter and sea-gulls' eggs in autumn."

"Better thin kneading than to be empty." That is, "Half a loaf is better than no bread."

"The man who is idle will put the cats on the fire."

"He that does not look before him will look behind him."

"A house without a dog, without a cat, without a little child, is a house without pleasure and without laughter."

Enlarged Vocabulary.
To have helped a great man on his way is something to remember. A Chicago paper says of one Western Senator that he takes pride in never saying more than "yes" or "no" to newspaper men.

One day a correspondent interviewed him with the usual result, and ended by asking:

"What is the largest city in South Dakota?"

The Senator looked his surprise, but replied courteously:

"Sioux Falls."

The reporter bowed and took his leave. A few moments later he met a friend, and said to him:

"I've beaten all you fellows. I've just added the words 'Sioux Falls' to Senator —'s vocabulary."

Madame Roland Said It First.
It may be stated for the comfort of American voters—if married—that an apostrophe of the following size and style costs very little less in England than in the United States:

A frankly unesthetic husband, on his return from a little vacation trip, was led into his London drawing-room, which had been freshly decorated and furnished during his absence by the house of Liberty & Co.

He looked about, as his wife bade him, at the green and purple plush walls and furniture.

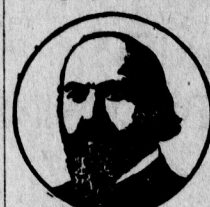
"O Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!" he murmured, feelingly.

Truth may be stranger than fiction, but the average liar makes a desperate effort to supply contrary proof.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

IRRIGATE THE ARID LANDS.

By James J. Hill, President Great Northern Railroad.
At the time the Civil War closed we had a population of 34,000,000, and have been increasing at the rate of 1,600,000 every year since.



JAMES J. HILL.

At that rate the gain in twenty-two years will equal the entire population in 1865. The census reports since 1790 show that we double our population every thirty years.

At the close of the Civil War all the land in Northern Wisconsin, Western Iowa, Western Minnesota and west of the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean was practically vacant. To-day, speaking generally, there is no arable land to be had anywhere upon the public domain. There is not an acre of public land where a man can raise a crop of potatoes or grain without irrigation. If that change has taken place within the last thirty-seven years what shall we expect in the next thirty-seven years? Where are the people to live who come to us from foreign countries at the rate of half a million a year and what are we going to do with the natural increase of our own people?

The Northwest is already getting so crowded that more than 25,000 farmers have gone over the line into British Columbia. They were good farmers, industrious, intelligent and well-to-do, and had the capital to buy outright from 1,000 to 2,000 acres of land from the dominion government. We could have kept them on our own side of the border if we could have given them irrigated lands. One thousand acres with irrigation is as good as 5,000 acres without; that is, as many people can be maintained upon a thousand acres under irrigation as upon 5,000 acres of fertile soil depending upon natural rainfall. Therefore if we can make one acre of land do the work of five it is worth while trying it. Irrigated land sells for \$15 and \$20 an acre. Arid land without irrigation is practically worthless and I can think of no better investment for the government; no more profitable speculation, so to speak, than to build a few reservoirs and irrigating ditches in favorable districts where it can be done at a small cost and thus convert worthless land into \$20-an-acre farms.

PHYSICAL TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

By Dr. T. D. Wood, Director Physical Culture, New York.
Physical training should always aim at improved courage, self-control and will power, and it should from the very beginning strive to develop other social instincts and the better nature of the child, so that he will be unselfish, helpful to those about him and ready always to co-operate, and thus be prepared for the larger work in the world after he is mature. The first factor necessary for the proper physical training of the child is the full appreciation by the mother of the importance of that phase of the child's training. The second factor is the knowledge of his organic physical condition.

It is folly to suppose that so delicate a machine as the human body will take care of itself, will keep in perfect condition without attention. There should, accordingly, also be a properly educated teacher.

If physical training is to prepare the child better for his life in human society, for his work in the great world, it must help toward the attainment not only of physical health, but of every desirable characteristic and quality which the child should have.

Physical training should counteract every tendency to bad position and posture in order that the body may be kept and grow straight and symmetrical.

Physical training should make possible a more perfect mental development, that will power, courage, self-control should be effective and in a very beneficial way; that the

MY LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

Look at his pretty face for just one minute!
His braided frock and dainty buttoned shoes;
His firm shut hand, the favorite plaything in it—
Then tell me, mothers, wasn't not hard to lose
And miss him from my side—
My little boy that died?

How many another boy, as dear and charming,
His father's hope, his mother's one delight,
Slips through strange sicknesses, all fear dispelling,
And lives a long, long life in parents' sight!
Mine was so short a pride!
And then—my poor boy died.

I see him rocking on his wooden charger;
I hear him pattering through the house all day;
I watch his great blue eyes grow large and larger,
Listening to stories, whether grave or gay,
Told at the bright fireside,
So dark now, since he died.

But yet I often think my boy is living,
As living as my other children are,
When good night kisses I all around am giving,
I keep one for him, though he is so far.
Can a mere grave divide
Me from him—though he died?

So, while I come and plant it o'er with daisies
(Nothing but childish daisies all year round)
Continually God's hand the curtain raises,
And I can hear his merry voice's sound,
And feel him at my side—
My little boy that died.
—Miss Mulock.

THE FUTURE MRS. SHIRLEY

"JACK!" No answer.
"J-a-c-k!" with emphasis.
"Yes, my dear sister-in-law, I am coming."
"When Jack has lived with you six months longer he will learn the folly of trying to keep you waiting," laughed Jack's young wife.
"Well, when I want things, I want them at once," remarked Elizabeth.
"Now, Jack," she continued, "don't take possession of your wife as if she were a bundle of dry goods, but sit down and answer some questions, like a good boy."

"More questions," groaned Jack. Questions were a mania with Elizabeth.

"Yes," answered Elizabeth, calmly, seating herself on the study table (she did hate chairs so), "first, wouldn't you like to have me settled in a nice little home of my own, where I would be too busy to disturb your continuous honeymoon?"

"Who is the poor devil?" asked Jack, dodging a penwiper and tossing it back to Elizabeth. "Now, seriously, sister, it is time to confess. Out with it."

"Very well, who is this man?" And she passed him the picture of a handsome, athletic-looking chap which she had found in an old desk of Jack's.

"Ye gods!" said Jack, tragically, "and does my adorable sister-in-law aspire so high?"

"Stop your nonsense, Jack, and tell us who he is?" commanded his wife.

"I obey, as usual. He is Arthur Shirley, Jr., who was my college chum and a crack athlete. After leaving college he made a name for himself by devoting his time to writing under the pen name of 'Don James,' which I see is familiar to you. He inherited the Shirley fortune some two years ago, and is at present abroad, and when he returns to town you will see him often. But, listen and heed my warning, fair-sister. He has never seen a woman he cared to marry, although designing mammas have forced their daughters upon him with great diligence. He is a catch, Elizabeth, a great catch, with a capital C."

"Thank you, Jack. I should say he was just the man I have been looking for. Behold the future Mrs. Arthur Shirley, Jr." and Elizabeth swept tragically from the room.

"I'll be hanged!" ejaculated her brother-in-law, and straightway he turned his attention to his wife.

Six months later Arthur Shirley, Jr., was seated in Jack's study, smoking and waiting for Jack, and when that individual entered the room he put down his cigar and said:

"See here, old boy, I wish you would tell me why Miss Martyn dislikes me so intensely. She is the most unaffected, interesting, vivacious girl imaginable with anyone else, and if I appear she stiffens into a regular puritanical Bostonian."

"What do you care?" asked Jack, slowly.
"A great deal," replied his friend. "Hang it all, you must see that I love her. Never saw a girl before that I wanted to marry, and now, when I do really love one, what does she do? Snubs me so we can't even be decent friends. What is the matter with me, anyhow?" and he looked so downhearted

ed that Jack had not the heart to laugh. "I'll tell you what to do, if you will follow my advice."

"It's a bargain," replied Arthur.

"Elizabeth is down in the garden—nice, secluded spot—you go down and walk right up and ask her to marry you before you have time to think about it. Not a word; it is the only way," said the benedict, authoritatively. "Tell her she has got to marry you."

After a little hesitation and a great deal of pushing he finally went down to the garden, and, meeting Elizabeth suddenly, he said: "Miss Martyn, I want you to become my wife. You must marry me."

She did not turn to look at him, but said, very calmly: "What I must do I have learned not to try to avoid."

For a moment Arthur was puzzled, but he stopped before her in the path and said: "Elizabeth, this is a serious matter. Please look at me, dear—I love you, and—"

But he never finished the remark, for Elizabeth looked at him, and he knew he had won his case.

Some time later Jack and his wife came slowly down the garden path, and as they drew near a certain sheltered nook Jack exclaimed, mocking Elizabeth's tragic declaration: "Behold the future Mrs. Arthur Shirley, Jr."

But Elizabeth made no reply.

Ought to Be a Good Cake.

There was a church bazaar in the village of Comrie, Strathern, Scotland, Aug. 31 and a novelty at one of the stalls was a sale of what was called "scripture cake," which was in great demand. It was made according to the following recipe: Take four and one-half cups of I Kings, iv, 22 (first clause); two and one-half cups of Judges, v, 25 (last clause); two cups of Jeremiah, v, 20; two cups of I Samuel, xxx, 12; two cups of Nahum, iii, 12; one cup of Numbers, xvii, 18; two tablespoonfuls of I Samuel xv, 25; season to taste with II Chronicles, ix, 9; six of Jeremiah, xvii, 11, a pinch of Leviticus, ii, 13; half a cup of Judges, iv, 19 (baking powder). Finally, follow Solomon's prescription, Proverbs, xxiii, 15, for making a good child, and you will have a good cake.

Occasionally you see a girl who is nicknamed "Sunshine." The name may sound like a compliment in bleak December, but she has a right to sneer her friends for slandering if she is called the name in August.

Justice is so busy holding her scales that she hasn't time to give some people what is coming to them.

POETRY VERSUS SCIENCE.

Naturalist Bore Silenced by Sidney Smith's Quotation.

For Sidney Smith to joke was no great effort, but not even he could always joke so effectively as in the instance mentioned in "Memories of Half a Century." He was the guest at dinner of an archdeacon at whose table there were others of the cloth, among them one who was greatly interested in natural history. As the man rode his hobby to death, he was the prince of bores, and his entrance was therefore viewed with something like consternation. He was unknown to Sydney Smith, but his peculiarity was soon laid bare.

"There'll be no talk at all unless you can manage to floor him," said one of the men to Smith. "Can't you manage it?"

"I can try," he returned gallantly, although with some doubt, for there was not telling to what branch of his crotchets the bore would turn.

The dinner began. The one or two customary toasts such as "The Queen," "The Church," had been honored, and there came a lull which was the bore's opportunity.

"Mr. Archdeacon," said he, "have you seen the pamphlet written by my friend, Professor Dickinson, on the remarkable size of the eyes of a common house-fly?"

The archdeacon courteously said he had not had the privilege, and in spite of the discouraging looks on the faces of the guests, the bore pursued his advantage:

"I can assure you it is a most interesting pamphlet, setting forth particulars, hitherto unobserved, as to the unusual size of that eye."

"I deny the fact!" said a voice from the other end of the table.

All smiled save the bore.

"You deny the fact, sir?" said he.

"May I ask on what authority you condemn the investigations of my most learned friend?"

"I deny the fact," replied the voice, which was Sydney Smith's; "and I base my denial on evidence wedded to immortal verse well known to every scholar, at least, at this table."

The emphasis laid on scholar nettled the naturalist by its implication.

"Well, sir," he said, as calmly as he was able, "will you have the kindness to quote your authority?"

"I will sir. The evidence is those well-known, I may say immortal, lines: 'Who saw him die?'"

"I," said the fly.

"With my little eye!"

The guests roared, and during the rest of the dinner nothing further was heard on the subject of natural history.

QUEER STORIES

Thunder is rarely, if ever, heard at a greater distance than eighteen miles.

The wife of the Governor of New Borneo has a baby rhinoceros for a pet.

The moose deer has the largest horns of any animal. They often weigh from fifty to sixty pounds.

Beetles in the East and West Indies are so brilliant in coloring that they are beautiful as gems.

Denmark has the largest army in proportion to her size. She has 187 soldiers to every 10,000 of her population.

The largest butterflies are the "bird-winged" of the Moluccas. Their wings are sometimes twelve inches in expanse.

A person usually begins to lose height at the age of fifty, and at the age of ninety has lost at least one and a half inches.

A wall thirty feet high and thirteen feet broad could be built all round England with the coal annually raised in that country.

The world now consumes 6,300,000,000 pounds of tobacco yearly, or 2,812,500 tons. This is worth \$200,000,000. In other words, the world's smoke bill is just \$5,000,000 a week.

A Berlin periodical, Der Weinkenner, relates that when Bismarck died about 10,000 bottles of the choicest wines were found in his cellars, mostly gifts from friends and admirers. They came from all countries.

But eight States do not now require examination by a State Board of those who wish to practice medicine. They are Arkansas, Colorado, Kentucky, Michigan, Nebraska, Nevada, South Dakota and Tennessee.

Prizes of \$1,200, \$750 and \$500 for the best instruments to measure wind pressure are offered by the Hamburg Marine Observatory to German and foreign inventors. The plans must be sent in by April 1, 1903.

The New York City Record, an official publication, owned and issued by the municipality, is the biggest newspaper in the world. It appears every day in the year, Sundays and legal holidays excepted, and sometimes contains as many as 383 pages.

Five of the twenty fellowships recently awarded in the department of philosophy, University of Pennsylvania, were given to women. Most of these fellowships carry with them an income during the academic year of \$500 and free tuition, with an additional \$100 for particular research work.

Honesty is a prevailing virtue among most Chinamen. Some of them, in their native towns and cities, often leave their places of business unguarded while they go off for half an hour or more. Should customers arrive in the meantime, they find the prices of goods plainly marked, select what they want and leave the money for them.

MYTHS OF HAWAII.

Cannibalism Not a Habit of the Island Aborigines.

Nothing seems to be more firmly fixed in foreign opinion about the native people of Hawaii than the idea that they once were cannibals and that, at the time of Capt. Cook's visit, they numbered 400,000 souls. A recent issue of the Anglican Church Chronicle quotes the Rev. Dr. George W. Vandewater as saying that a congregation of 5,000 native Hawaiians showed what had been done by the church with people who, "but fifty years ago, were eaters of human flesh." It was a most amazing statement to come from any pulpit, says the Honolulu Advertiser, but it fairly represents the average, unintelligent opinion of the masses. To such critics all islands between Cancer and Capricorn were once inhabited by cannibals, though scientists declare that very many of them indeed, including particularly the Hawaiian group, had no man-eating savages.

The native traditions here, so far as can be traced, are quite accurate. For example, there were, which tells of the arrival on the beach some 300 years ago of two white strangers, who, when they got ashore, knelt and told their beads, corresponds almost precisely as to date with the Spanish narrative of the loss of ships by a Kona storm from a fleet of galleons passing south of here, while trading between Acapulco and Manila. As to the Cook tradition, as it exists in the Kona district, where the British navigator was killed and where the natives are more nearly in their primitive state than elsewhere, it discards the cannibal theory by means of a simple explanation.

According to the account, "after the death of Capt. Cook, who, during most of his intercourse with the natives, had been regarded by them as a god, it was decided by the natives to make an offering of his body to the gods. The viscera were taken out and placed in a calabash to be offered to one of the powerful gods of the sea of the Hawaiian theogony, the viscera being considered a higher and better offering than any other part of the body. The remainder of the body was to be offered to a less powerful god. While the viscera were in the calabash it was found by some children, who mistaking it for the viscera of a pig, which was considered a great delicacy, built a fire, cooked and ate it or part of it. The remainder of the body, as all accounts substantially agree, was afterward returned to Cook's successor in command of the vessel."

A bit of circumstantial evidence lies in the fact that, many years ago, a native lived in Hawaii who was practically an outcast among his people because he was believed to have once eaten human flesh.

A name indicative of horror and contempt was coined for him.

As to the theory that 400,000 people lived here in Cook's time it was disputed about forty years ago by James Jackson Jarves and has never appealed strongly to other investigators. The 400,000 estimate was Cook's own, and he based it on the vast crowds he met at every landing place and upon the number of natives he saw along shore. He did not know that Hawaiians, good walkers and runners all, followed his ship from point to point and that he was seeing thousands over and over again. Furthermore, there was not food enough in this group for 400,000, nor was the social system of the people calculated to stimulate the growth of population. Between the wars and the sacrifice of the young and the occasional lean years, it is doubtful if the aborigines, when at their numerical zenith, had among them more than 150,000 souls.

Quaint Inscriptions.

A well known Southern antiquarian has an interesting collection of verse which he has found from time to time in old hall clocks. Some are terse and terse with truth. Pasted inside the case of an old sentinel of Father Time was a piece of parchment on which was written in ink that had long since almost faded away—

I am old and worn, as my face appears,
For I've walked on time for a hundred years.

Many have fallen since I began;
Many will fall ere my race is run.
I have buried the world, with its hopes and fears,
In my long, long march of a hundred years.

In another old colonial timepiece was written—

Master, behold me. Here I stand
To tell the hours at thy command;
What is thy wish 'tis my delight
To serve thee both by day and night.
But master, be wise, and learn from me
To serve thy God as I serve thee.

A wise old clockmaker had scratched upon the plates of another this bit of trite philosophy—

The man is yet unborn who truly weighs the hour.

Scribbled in the case of another old clock was the following—

Time marks the way of life's decay.

Revenge.

Small Boy—Give me a large bottle of the worst medicine you've got in your store.

Druggist—What's the matter?

"Well, I've been left alone with grandma, and she's suddenly been taken sick, and I'm going to get even with her!"—Life.

Profit in Hen Raising.

If a hen lays an egg a week the year through it will just about pay for her feed, and every extra egg will yield a profit.

Don't expect your arguments to have much weight. Did you ever go into seclusion and attempt to argue yourself out of a fool intention, and succeed?

TERROR ABOARD SHIP.

Monster Anaconda Breaks from Its Cage and Is Killed.

A huge python broke out of its cage, took possession of the bridge and held the crew of the British ship Afridi terrorized for nearly two hours the night after leaving Singapore on the voyage which ended with the tying up of the ship in New York harbor the other day. This huge snake was one of the largest that Captain Golden, of the Afridi, had even seen.

It was vicious, and it took ten men to handle it at Singapore and transfer it from the cage where it was brought to the strong box built for its transportation. About 10 o'clock at night a terrific hubbub broke out among the animals on deck, and Captain Golden, realizing that something was wrong, made an investigation.

He found that the python had broken out of his cage and was calmly climbing the companion ladder to the



BATTLE WITH THE SNAKE.

bridge. Just as the snake reared its ugly head from the top round of the ladder on the starboard side the officer on watch caught sight of him, and with a yell of fear dodged down the port ladder to the main deck.

"He would not take chances at close quarters, but he got a bull's-eye lantern and threw a bright light on the scene," said the captain.

"I armed myself with a broadsword, and after half an hour skirmishing for a chance I got a crack at the snake. The ax hit it just about the middle and cut clean through. Then I had two snakes instead of one to fight. The two halves writhed and wriggled about the bridge, and it took me another half hour watching my chances to cut the two sections into smaller pieces. I did not succeed in killing him until I finally got a good blow in about three feet from the head, which did the business."

"When it was all over there were 12 sections of snake lying around on the bridge."

The snake was consigned to the New York Zoological Society.



THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

Treatment to keep the eustachian tubes open should be taken if noises are heard in the head.

A nightly application along the edges of the eyelids, composed of yellow oxide of mercury, three decigrams, lanolin up to thirty grams, will keep the eyelids from sticking together in the morning.

By injecting paraffin under the skin, molded to the shape desired, the nose may be altered in form, it assuming an almost bony hardness in a few hours, and looks as if the new shape had always existed.

Crops of styes may be mitigated by taking a pill containing one-fourth grain of sulphide of calcium three times a day; in addition take one teaspoonful of compound syrup of hypophosphites after breakfast and supper, continuing the latter for six weeks.

A yellowish brown crust which is sometimes found on children's heads can be removed by first cutting the hair short, then soaking the crusts well in olive oil and removing them. After this apply an ointment made of equal parts of ammoniated mercury ointment and vaseline. Apply daily after all crusts are removed.

Lumbago may be cured by rubbing the back night and morning with a rubber flesh brush. Practice stooping and setting up exercises of the army. After meals take one teaspoonful in a wine-glass of water of this mixture: Iodine of potash, 15 grains; wine of colchicum seed, 18 grains; water, 30 grains; compound syrup of sarsaparilla up to 120 grains. Avoid all intoxicants and eat meat only once a day.

Why He Failed.

Loss of voice was one of the reasons given by a London auctioneer for his insolvency.

After a man has had a very annoying day down town, he often finds he is not through; the very dearest person in town is on the street car going home and wants to talk with him.

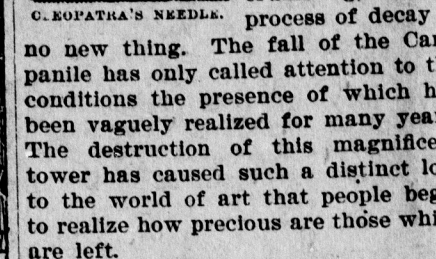
ARE GOING TO DECAY.

WORLD'S REVERED LANDMARKS PASSING AWAY.

Doom of the Great Sphinx Has Caused Much Sorrow in the World of Archaeological Research—St. Paul's Cathedral Crumbling—Ancient Edifices Falling.

Some writers have said that the recent fall of the beautiful Campanile in Venice has set the pace for other landmarks which are equally revered and that a contagion of decay has struck them which is sure to result in further disaster within a very short time. This is true in the sense that our most precious monuments are crumbling, but this process of decay is no new thing. The fall of the Campanile has only called attention to the conditions the presence of which has been vaguely realized for many years. The destruction of this magnificent tower has caused such a distinct loss to the world of art that people begin to realize how precious are those which are left.

It is gratifying to note that most strenuous efforts are now being made for the preservation of some of these structures. And in the case of many it is full time. The Londoner has long scouted the idea that his own greatest monument, St. Paul's Cathedral, was in peril, but recent examinations show it to be in most dangerous condition. The world at large is perhaps more interested in St. Paul's than in any



THE GREAT SPHINX.

other of the famous landmarks now standing, simply because it is better known. Others are of much greater age and perhaps of greater sentimental architectural value, but the circle of those who know them is comparatively small. Decay touches all things and the wonder is, not that the relics we so long have revered are going to ruin, but that they have withstood the ravages of time as long as they have. How long they will stand when they are "restored" as far as it is in the power of man to restore them, is a question that nobody cares to attempt to answer.



THE CAMPANILE.

Unpleasant though the realization may be, there is no longer use in trying to conceal the fact that the ancient landmarks of the world are going to ruin. Some indeed have already succumbed to the destroying hand of time and others are rapidly following. When Somers Clark, architect of the mighty St. Paul's Cathedral in London, admitted the fact that the venerable edifice was fast falling to pieces, he received a sharp reprimand from the worthy dean for having thus spoken.

There is something sacred about the very name of ancient monuments and public buildings. About each clings remembrances of days long past—days of which we might know little were it not for them. And the news that the historic old structures are all at last giving evidence that the burden of years cannot much longer be borne is received all over the world with sorrow. St. Paul's must at once be patched up, or it will soon share the fate of the Campanile of St. Mark's.

Tooth of Time.

The general uneasiness over St. Paul's Cathedral was for a time quieted by Canon Newbold. He declared that it was positively wicked to suggest even the immediate probability of danger befalling the artistic church which Sir Christopher Wren, the skillful architect, began in 1675.

But the opinions of the experts cannot be gainsaid. St. Paul's Cathedral is in a decidedly dangerous condition. It took thirty-five years to build this old landmark, the cost of it being paid by a tax on coal. Sir Christopher Wren himself was contented with a salary of \$1,000 a year. He was the only architect employed. It is no fault of his that the cathedral is now in danger of tumbling over. He could not foresee what would happen.

A century after this church was built, a sewer was run through near enough to draw the moisture from the soil, on which the sacred edifice stands. When he built the church, with the moisture there, the ground was hard enough to support so heavy a weight as St. Paul's for all time. Unless the cathedral be put on an entirely new foundation, which would cost not less than \$200,000, it will share the same fate as the Campanile.

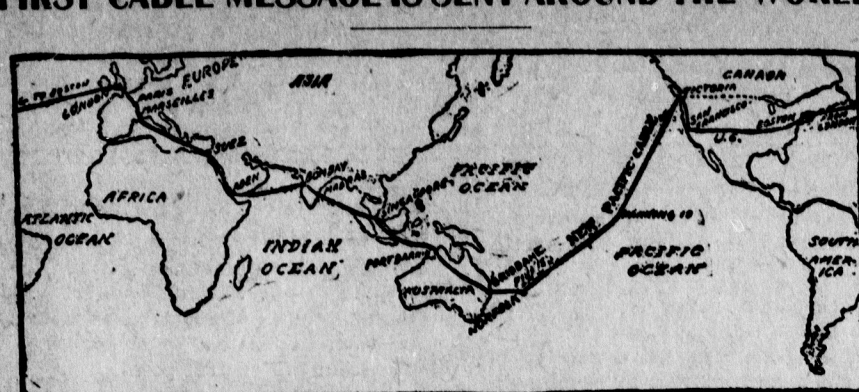
In the western portico of St. Paul's the cracks are large enough to allow any one standing on its roof to see the people moving inside the church below. And every day the great building is spreading wider and wider apart. The portico is directly over the great entrance to the cathedral,

through which hundreds of tourists every day pass.

When the cracks in the historic Campanile of St. Mark's, in Venice, began to show the warning was quickly heeded. Experts said the beautiful tower that had seen so many doges come and go would surely fall, just as experts a year ago said St. Paul's would collapse when the great cracks were first seen there.

The authorities went to work upon the Campanile. But the patching up process was taken too leisurely. While they were going on with it, down came the tower into the square of San Marco.

FIRST CABLE MESSAGE IS SENT AROUND THE WORLD



The twentieth century, as foretold by the mechanical prophets, has sent a telegraph message around the world. The message was started from Boston and in thirty-eight hours and twenty minutes was delivered at the point from which it had started.

The message around the world by cable was made possible by the completion of the British line from Vancouver, B. C., to Brisbane in Australia. The last gap had been filled in on the evening of Oct. 30, and the next day the British officials were content to send messages of congratulation to the new stations across the Pacific Ocean, but to none of them did the idea occur to try for a world girdling word.

Charles J. Glidden, a Boston business man in no way connected with the cable company, was deeply interested in this latest achievement of modern engineering skill, and decided to put it to a practical test. He wrote out the message: "Mass. via Vancouver, British cable, Australia, Glidden, Boston, around the world."

The dispatch was filed in the Boston office of the cable company and when the rest of the business ahead of it was sent off the operator put it on the wire for Vancouver. What the operators along the line thought of it is a matter for surmise, as it was all new business to them, and they knew there was a shorter way to Boston than by way of the other side of the world. The message went to Fanning Island in the Pacific, where it was relayed. There it was taken by an operator in light summer costume and ticked ahead to the next touching point in the Fiji group, and from there to Norfolk Island and on to Brisbane.

After Brisbane it was pretty clear sailing, as the line lay straight to India, across the Red Sea, the Mediterranean, through France, England and then on the old established Atlantic cable to Canada, and down to Boston. The message handed Mr. Glidden had met with a few mishaps on its tour of the world, but was still recognizable as the one originally sent. Mr. Glidden's name had been changed to "Gliddon" and "Around the world" read "Arround the world." An extra "Boston" had been inserted, but in all other respects the message was the same.

The time it took to get around was due in part to the relays needed in the transmission and partly because there was nothing on the message to show that any haste was desired. It was, in fact, only an idle experiment, with no idea of making a record.

Mr. Glidden, after a few hours, had given up all idea of ever hearing from his message again, and was a bit surprised when it did turn up at his office more than three days later.

The cost was only a little over \$12 for the first six words of the message and a proportionate sum for the others. Mr. Glidden thinks he secured a bargain at that price.

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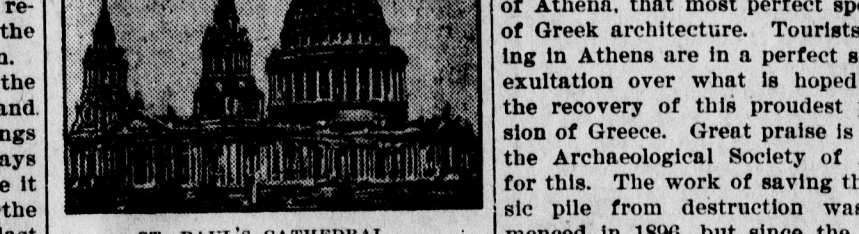
The authorities went to work upon the Campanile. But the patching up process was taken too leisurely. While they were going on with it, down came the tower into the square of San Marco.

The celebrated "Belfry Bruges," in Belgium, is likewise fast crumbling to decay. The tower on which Longfellow stood when he wrote one of his most beautiful short poems threatens to fall just as the Campanile did. For 500 years this great cathedral tower has stood without having shown any signs of weakness. But "going to ruin" appears to be contagious amongst the ancient landmarks of the world and the contagion is fast spreading. The Belfry of Bruges has attracted pilgrims from all over the world. In it

hangs a celebrated chime of bells of which poets for centuries have sung. It is one of the best-known landmarks of the Middle Ages. The Order of the Golden Fleece was founded in its shadow, and many famous battles have been fought near where it stands. But unless the efforts of engineers and architects can prevail, it too must succumb to the ravages of time.

The Sphinx, too, is fast growing weary. For 3,000 years this Egyptian mystery with the body of a lion and the face of a woman has remained at the borders of the Libyan desert.

But she, too, is beginning to show signs of age, having at last grown weary of propounding her riddle to the sands of the desert and the vast multitudes who daily visit her, coming by trolley from Cairo. The Sphinx has seen many empires rise and flourish and decay, but unless rejuvenation, as mysterious as her own origin and existence, soon sets in, she, too, will dissolve in broken fragments and with her will be gone forever the only chance of ever obtaining an answer to the riddle which no one has yet been able to find out.



ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

Most strenuous efforts are now being made to save the Parthenon or Temple of Athena, that most perfect specimen of Greek architecture. Tourists arriving in Athens are in a perfect state of exultation over what is hoped to be the recovery of this proudest possession of Greece. Great praise is due to the Archaeological Society of Athens for this. The work of saving the classic pile from destruction was commenced in 1896, but since the fall of the Campanile greater alarm was felt for the safety of the Parthenon, so the society pushed the work to a finish.

All these years the view has been hidden by its surrounding scaffolding. Now its face is again revealed. The Parthenon is a great Doric temple erected under the superintendence of Phidias, by Ictinus and Callicrates. It is built of Pentelic marble. Eight pillars mark the width of the structure. On each side there are 15, not counting those on the corners. The total length is 228 feet, the height at the top of the pediment is 64 feet. Until it was used as a Turkish magazine this magnificent relic of Periclean times stood little injured by the weather or war. That was in 1687, when a bomb from a Venetian mortar burst within, the explosion breaking the building practically in two. It was the time of the siege of the Acropolis by the Venetians under Morosini. By order of Lord Elgin of England many of its remaining glories were subsequently removed, bringing its final destruction all the closer.

Nothing was done to render the safety of what was left more secure until 1895, when the Archaeological Society of Athens took an interest in the matter and experts were engaged to inspect the venerable ruins. The result of these deliberations was to strengthen, but not restore, the facade of the Parthenon which was most threatened—the western.

The design of the repairs was well conceived, and is being wisely carried out. Wherever the heavy stones of the architecture had not support sufficient they were strengthened by the insertion of maintaining pieces, by clamps and other contrivances that, while not changing the facade in the least de-

gree, made it absolutely safe against the chances of further destruction. This work of precaution will be continued. There are other monuments on the Acropolis that demand equal attention. Alongside the Parthenon the Erechtheion and the little Temple of Wingless Victory are sources of archaeological anxiety. The columns of that part of the Erechtheion known as the Pandrosion have become very weak. The scaffolding, when removed from the finished Parthenon, will be re-erected around the Erechtheion and the needed support and strengthening will be provided there.

As to the little Temple of Wingless Victory, it is the bastion supporting it which gives rise to most apprehension. Several large fissures have shown themselves in the masonry.

Modern Science Explains How Worm Becomes a Plant.

A few years ago a queer worm was discovered in South America that apparently buried itself and became a plant, a stalk springing out of its head, while the body formed the root. The story seemed to rank with the wonderful tales of the fifteenth century, in which travelers assured their credulous listeners of a plant in Central Asia—Tibet, to be exact—which produced small lambs, which calmly proceeded to graze when they fell to the earth from the branches. The fifteenth century writers did not tell us whether these lambs grew on pea vines or on mint stalks, but then medieval science was rarely explicit. Modern science is more exacting, and when a traveler comes home with a story which is a little difficult to believe he is required to produce evidence. Over at the National Museum the inquirer may be shown plenty of evidence in the shape of a box full of queer dried roots, with long stems, and these roots are in the form of worms, locusts and other small creatures.

Modern science goes further, however, and refuses to believe even what it sees. So when this apparently indisputable evidence of animal life turned to vegetable was placed before it, science, still skeptical, got out her microscope and discovered that the plant that so mysteriously sprang from the head of the poor insect was nothing of natural growth from the creature itself, but a fungus that sapped the life of its victim as it flourished its branches of false pretense in the air.

The seed of the fungus, which is found the world over, sometimes finds successful lodgment in or about the head of some worm. It does not kill it at once, but takes root and sprouts, in shape not unlike a horn, to the great inconvenience of the caterpillar. The horn continues to grow, and the unhappy insect finds itself less able to eat. It buries itself—in despair, perhaps—and the root, a veritable Jack the Giant Killer, waves triumphant over his victim.

The horn grows to the surface and forms a bulbous seed-pod, which bursts to scatter further dread and mischief among insect tribes. The root of the fungus, secure in the body of its victim, fills all the body, preserving the outlines, while absorbing the poor caterpillar completely. The transformed worm is now hard and dry, like a root, and is a genuine curiosity to look at. Nor are larvae the only forms this fungus attacks. The museum shows a common black wasp—mud dauber—which has the fatal stems growing from his head, and a seventeen-year locust is also among the contents of this box of insect tragedies.

Cordyceps, or torribia, to give this pirate his scientific name, is found in his largest size in New Zealand and China, besides South America, although he is known in all countries and has relatives in the United States. The Agricultural Department some years ago tried to make him and his extensive family of cousin-fungi, large and small, useful by setting them to destroying insects injurious to crops, but the attempt failed. Cordyceps refuses to be of service to society; he is a freebooter, and goes only where he will.

In China cordyceps chinese is dug up bodily, branches and all, tied in bunches with red thread and sold as a cure for throat diseases. But the Chinese will use anything on earth as medicine, insects especially, and to them every man who searches for entomological specimens is a "medicine man."

The first record made of this freak in any scientific work is in a letter of Dr. William Watson, F. R. S., in the "Philosophical Transactions," London, 1763, where he writes thus to the Royal Society concerning "The Vegetable Fly."

"The vegetable fly is found in the island of Dominica (and excepting that it has no wings) resembles the drone, both in size and color, more than any other English insect. In the month of May it buries itself in the earth and begins to vegetate. By the latter end of July the tree is arrived at its full growth and resembles a coral branch, and is about three inches high, and bears several little pods, which, dropping off, become worms, and from these flies like the English caterpillars."

Dr. Watson, like a true scientist, says a writer in the Washington Star, was skeptical about the accuracy of these observations, although it is doubtful if he ever learned the exact nature of this remarkable "fly." It was left for nineteenth century scientists to classify and label cordyceps and his large and interesting family, and so destroy another traveler's tale.

If a boy is good enough to help his mother with the dishes, he should reciprocate and raise no objection if he shuts the doors and pulls down the curtains while engaged in doing it.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1903.

Fisk is Speaker and Perkins will succeed himself in the U. S. Senate.

On Monday the San Mateo County Board of Supervisors reorganized, electing Mr. Coleman of San Mateo Chairman. Dr. McCracken succeeded Mr. McCormick, making the Board Republican for the first time in ten years.

The Western Meat Company had the honor of sending the first message over the cable from San Francisco to Honolulu. The company has a large business in the islands and the cable will be of immense benefit to the company, as well as to the people of the Pacific Coast and all the world.

Senator Perkins has been renominated by a sufficient number of votes to insure his re-election. Any other result would have been against the best interests of the people of this State, as well as of the Republican party. Senator Perkins is a man of ability. He is an acknowledged power at Washington. He has never been accused even by his enemies of vanity or wrong-doing of any sort as a representative of California in the U. S. Senate. Senator Perkins has been a faithful and zealous friend to every interest of this State. His experience gives him added power for good. It is time the people of the West abandoned the folly of rotation in office for members of Congress and U. S. Senators.

Mr. E. H. Harriman, President of the Southern Pacific Company, has inaugurated a plan for pensioning employees grown old in the service. Briefly the plan is as follows:

Employees who have attained the age of seventy and been in the service twenty years or over are to receive pensions on the basis of one per cent per annum of the average salary received for ten years previous to pensioning for each year of service. For instance, an employee whose pay averages \$1000 per annum for ten years prior to retirement would receive a pension equal to thirty per cent of \$1000, or \$300 per annum.

Between the ages of sixty-one and seventy, employees incapacitated for further work may be retired by a pension board selected from the department officers of the company, provided they shall have been in the service twenty years or more.

The employees make no contributions to the fund, pensions being paid by the company in full and without condition, the employees being at liberty to engage in other business after being pensioned should they see fit.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

No one dares tell the truth; he may only hint at it.

There is one comfort in being poor; burglars don't bother you.

Some men would rather live with a wild cat than live alone.

Being good won't save you; you must have a little sense and fairness with it.

A woman with blond hair on the streets looks worse than a drunken man.

If a boy is "like all other boys," he will be "like all other men" when he is grown.

There is a girl in town so old-fashioned she refuses to marry without her father's consent.

When your friends like you very much they show it by talking more and more about themselves.

If you think it easy to run a newspaper, ask the first twenty men you meet if they know anything new.

When people haven't seen you for three years, and say you have not changed, they are liars, but what agreeable ones!

Do the best you can next year, and every year, but do not make a lot of resolutions that you will break, and cause you to be laughed at.

The difference between the old-fashioned woman "who goes out nursing" and the trained nurse, lies chiefly in the apron, the cap and the price.—Aitchison Globe.

Tess—You and Miss Sere don't seem to be good friends. What's the matter?

Jess—Why, she remarked that she was twenty-four years old, and—

Tess—And you doubted it?

Jess—Not at all. I merely said, "Of course, but when?"—Philadelphia Press.

MILLIONS FOR RIVER.

UPPER MISSISSIPPI IN NEED OF VAST SUM.

Big Projects Undertaken by Residents of Valley—Prominent Men Interested in the Improvements—Urgent Development of Navigation and Commerce.

The Mississippi River problem is one of the oldest and most difficult with which Congress has to deal. It is many sided and subject to constantly changing conditions. Years of discussion and millions of money have not completely solved it, for the old father of waters is decidedly human in his characteristics and is afflicted with the frailties, the perversity and viciousness of humanity as well as possessing many of its virtues. To reform his habits and hold his mighty power in subjection to the will of man, to require him to surely and safely carry the commerce of an empire, are some of the details of what is known as the Mississippi River problem.

Upper Division Neglected. The appropriations in the river and harbor bill show that the bulk of money appropriated for the improvement of this great water way has been and is being expended on the lower division of the river from Cairo to New Orleans. The inadequate work upon the upper division, northward from Cairo to St. Paul, has resulted in a gradually lessening of the depth of the channel until at the present time only small steamboats of light draft ply north of Cairo. Big packets like those between St. Louis and New Orleans have almost vanished from the upper Mississippi, and in periods of low water navigation for freight transportation purposes becomes uncertain by reason of long stretches of unimproved river. These conditions have aroused public



RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

sentiment in the upper Mississippi valley in favor of demanding permanent improvement of the upper river adequate for the needs of commerce and industry in that region in particular and for the benefit of the country in general. This sentiment found form and expression in a large and representative convention held at Quincy, in which twenty-four river towns were represented by men prominent in the commercial and industrial life of their communities.

Fifteen millions of dollars is the sum they ask Congress to appropriate, and to secure this they have organized the first Upper Mississippi River Improvement Association ever formed. These men represent an enormous constituency in the upper Mississippi valley and they will base their claims upon the broad ground that the contemplated improvements in the upper river make for the general improvement of the entire stream from its headwaters to the gulf.

It must not be taken for granted that the government has wholly neglected the upper division of the Mississippi. On the contrary, it has recently approved of a project for improving that division, but has failed to provide a sum which the people of the valley consider sufficient. The present available appropriation for the upper division is \$200,000 a year, while on the lower division the appropriations are about \$2,000,000 a year, or ten times greater. A large part of the latter amount, however, is used for the construction of levees made necessary by floods.

Project Now in Hand. The upper river improvement project, which has been approved by Congress, calls for a channel of four and one-half feet in depth, to be increased to six feet. This is on the basis of the extreme low water of 1854, which does not occur at periods of more than once in ten years. It practically means a low-water channel of six feet at ordinary low water, to be increased to eight feet.

In carrying out this project the Des Moines rapids at Keokuk have been overcome by a canal with three locks 80x350 feet. The depth of the canal was placed at five feet below extreme low water. The Des Moines rapids are immediately above the city of Keokuk, Iowa, between the States of Illinois and Iowa, with the State of Missouri a few miles to the southwest and beyond the Des Moines River. The canal extends along this west or Iowa shore between Nashville and Keokuk. It was opened to navigation in 1897. It is seven and one-half miles long and surmounts a fall of twenty feet, which is the slope of the river from the head of the canal to the foot. At high water boats go down outside of the canal, but when the river recedes to a stage of three feet above low water all boats pass through the canal.

In the opinion of the government engineers this canal has been the means of preserving navigation on the upper

Mississippi for the past twenty years. During that time there has been a gradual cheapening of freight rates and the decline in that particular in connection with the heavy charges necessary to transfer freight over the rapids by rail or by flatboat when the water was low would have been a greater tax than the traffic would bear and as a result river navigation would have fallen into disuse.

Keokuk Canal Locks. The locks of the Keokuk canal are massive structures of solid stone and the gates are operated by hydraulic pressure from the central point of the locks. Two men operate the locks and it is an impressive sight to see a towering steamboat enter the lock, the gate close, the water subside, the opposite gate open and the boat pass out, all under the control of two puny human instruments.

The Keokuk canal offers the difficulty of a long and shallow channel interrupted by three locks. Twenty minutes' time is consumed at each lock by the passage of a large boat, while the compensating advantage is absolute safety and certainty.

A movement is afoot which is a part of the general plan of upper Mississippi improvement, although there was no mention of any specific detail by the recent river convention, to replace the present canal with and its three locks by a single large lock adequate for all the needs of the large steamboats and tows which are the development of modern navigation. This project also includes a dam clear across the river, converting the rapids into a deep pool, on which boats may ply at any speed without hindrance. It is claimed by engineers who have investigated these proposed improvements an added advantage of such a dam would be that, while by substituting a quicker and more convenient passage of the rapids, it also would develop a great water power with a fall of from twenty to twenty-two feet and a vol-



BUILDING A WING DAM.

ume of water sufficient to furnish power for all the manufactures within 100 miles of the rapids.

Another important recent improvement is the government dry dock at Keokuk, built in 1889 at a cost of \$125,000. It is 400 feet long, 100 feet wide and is entered from the canal. Unlike most dry docks, no pumping is required to empty it of water, for the situation is such that by opening a sluice the water falls by gravity directly into the river outside of the canal, which is an enormous saving in the cost of operation. This dock is used for repairing the fleet of boats engaged in river improvement work and also for any private boat in need of urgent repairs which does not re-



BUILDING A WING DAM.

quire more than two or three days to complete. The government exacts a small fee for its use by private parties. There is only one other dock of the kind in the United States, and that is at Louisville on the falls of the Ohio, but the latter is much smaller.

The Rock Island rapids have been improved by excavating a channel through the rocky reefs from 200 to 400 feet in width with a minimum depth of four feet below low water. Since 1874 the government has been making improvements of various kinds on the upper Mississippi, and altogether since that date has expended about \$9,000,000, which has been of vast benefit.

System of Improvement. In improving some sections of the upper river the work has been done by means of shore protection, closing dams and wing dams, constructed of brush and stone, which are found in abundance on the banks of the river.

By this method of improvement all the side channels are closed by what are termed closing dams, thus confining the low water flow to a single channel. One bank of this channel is usually protected from caving by bank revetment and the river contracted by the construction of wing dams from the opposite shore. The width of contraction varies from St. Paul to the mouth of the Missouri in accordance with the low water discharge of the river at different places. At St. Paul the prescribed width of the improved river is 400 feet; at the mouth of the St. Croix it widens to 600 feet; below Lake Pepin it is 800 feet; below the mouth of the Wisconsin river, 1,000 feet; at Quincy, 1,200 feet; from the

Illinois river to the mouth of the Missouri, 1,000 feet.

The expenditures since 1874 have failed to meet the requirements of the people engaged in the navigation of the river and in commercial and industrial enterprises in the upper Mississippi valley. The only part of the river that has been thoroughly improved is a short piece extending from St. Paul to Red Wing, Minn. Just above Lake Pepin the river is now a broad sheet of water and occupies the entire valley from bluff to bluff. In that part of the river the improvement works are almost continuous and the results obtained have been very successful. While the river there is the smallest in volume than any other place in its course and the channel is only 300 feet wide, there is a continuous good channel the year round—far better, in fact, than is sometimes found between Cairo and St. Louis, after the river has received the tributaries for 700 miles of its course, including the Missouri, which is as large as the Mississippi itself. So far the work done has been very local in character, and improvements have been made principally at places where experience has shown they were needed most. These improved places are often disconnected by miles of unimproved river, and at the unimproved places sandbars still develop which give trouble at the low water season.

Pica for Reservoir System. The people near the headwaters, particularly in St. Paul and Minneapolis, are urging an enlargement of the reservoir system, but this plan does not receive much consideration at the hands of engineers, who claim that the natural reservoir is Lake Pepin and that it is adequate.

The most radical element among the river improvement promoters want an ultimate development of the river to twelve feet. This would necessitate, according to the engineers, the building of movable dams similar to those on the Ohio River. The most optimistic see with the eyes of faith a day when the headwaters of the river will be connected with Lake Superior, thus furnishing a water outlet in a practically straight line from the great lakes to the isthmian canal, but this idea has no place in the present plan of development.

It is estimated that \$15,000,000 will give the required depth at all points on the upper Mississippi and provide for those plans which seem local in their character, but are inseparably connected with the general scheme of improvement of hydraulic dredges in place of the dipper dredges and the sand pumps which now masquerade as hydraulic dredges, for even after the proposed improvements were made dredging would be necessary. Especially would this be true after a storm, when it might be necessary to remove a sand bar promptly instead of waiting for the river currents to do so.

Effect on River Commerce. Dwellers in the upper Mississippi valley expect that a favorable solution of the improvement problem relating to navigation will have a powerful effect upon Mississippi commerce and industry, for after all the main problem involved is commercial—the extension of trade and commerce on the part of the people of the upper Mississippi River not only among the people on its own banks and in the country south, but with the people of the world through its outlet to the gulf.

The men who have organized the Upper Mississippi River Improvement Association insist that the improvement of their section of the river is not a local question; that it is not a mere matter of building a dam or a dyke or removing a sand bar. They assert that the upper Mississippi valley is one of the most important commercial and industrial sections of the Union; that the paternal care the government formerly exercised over the stream has stimulated manufactures and has led the people to rely upon the government to keep the river in such shape that it can be fully utilized as a highway of middle west commerce. They point to the marvelous development of water ways in France in recent years, where by canalization even the smallest streams have been made available for the transportation of the nation's commerce. They feel that they are entitled to share with other sections of the country in the benefits of a phenomenal national commercial growth. Therefore, they regard the proposed improvement of the upper Mississippi as a national question—a question of promoting national commerce in the heart of the continent and extending and expanding Mississippi valley commerce as a part of the general plan of national trade expansion.

Queer Qualification. The enthusiasts of the thoroughgoing lover of Browning takes some surprising turns. The author of "In a Tuscan Garden" tells a story concerning Doctor Furnival, one of the founders of the Browning Society.

A young relative of the Englishwoman in London was looking out at one time for bachelor chambers in a block of flats. The secretary of the company to whom they belonged intimated that the testimony of two householders as to his rent-paying capacity would be required. The applicant gave the Englishwoman's name as one and Doctor Furnival's for the other.

Doctor Furnival's reply, after a glowing panegyric on the merits of the applicant, wound up by congratulating the company on getting as a tenant a man who "was not only a gentleman and a good fellow, but a member of the Browning Society."

When a woman wants to say anything mean pertaining to men in general she says they are all alike.

As Good as a Compass.

The compass plant of Asia Minor, known all along the eastern shores of the Mediterranean and as far east as Arabia and Persia, is mentioned in the Bible, where the prophet refers to "that senseless thing which is more stable than man, inasmuch as it always pointeth in the one direction." It is an annual shrub, much resembling our wild or false indigo, but with all the branches arranged along its stem on the north side. It is of the greatest value to travelers of those regions, who use it with as much assurance of being carried aright as does the seaman his mariner's compass—constructed on the latest scientific principles.

Hard Luck.

A Texas man's cotton was eaten by the boll weevil and his corn destroyed by the drought. His only daughter eloped with a vagabond and his son followed the circus. On top of this his wife gave birth to triplets. He committed suicide by the rope and rafter route, and the coroner very properly returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.—Hallettsville Herald.

A Breach of Etiquette.

"Am I to understand that you were discharged from the army for a mere breach of etiquette?" queried the interested friend.

"Yes, sir," boldly asserted Colonel Blupher.

"What was it?"

"Turning my back to the enemy."—Philadelphia Record.

His Simple Plan.

"And you say he got rich selling meal tickets ten for a dollar? How was such a thing possible?"

"Oh, very simple. Nobody ever went back after the second meal."—Baltimore American.

Nutritious Value of Oysters.

The popular belief that the oyster is a most nutritious article of diet does not rest upon any scientific basis. The oyster, as a food could not satisfy the demands of the human body. While the oyster, when not stewed, is very palatable, wholesome and easily assimilated by weak, impaired stomachs, it cannot be contended for a moment that it contains such elements and nutrition as may be found in beans, rice or potatoes. There is very little, if any, fatmaking or muscle building material in the oyster. Its composition is largely nitrogenous, and, being rich in phosphates, it is generally regarded as an excellent food for the brain, but a man reduced to an exclusive diet of oysters would soon find himself deficient in adipose tissue and in those elements that go to make up physical force and vitality in the human body.

Rossini's Memory.

The composer of "Il Barbiere di Siviglia" was blessed with a not very retentive memory, especially for names of persons introduced to him, a forgetfulness which was frequently the cause of much merriment whenever Rossini was among company. One day he met Bishop, the English composer. Rossini knew the face well enough and at once greeted him. "Ah, my dear Mr. —," but he could progress no further. To convince him that he had not forgotten him Rossini commenced whistling Bishop's glee, "When the Wind Blows," a compliment which "the English Mozart" recognized and would as readily have heard as his less musical surname.

Mr. Bixby—That's my ace, partner.

It's our trick.

Mrs. Bixby—Oh, how lovely! I'll trump and make sure of it.

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Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

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AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

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Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

No school the past week.
Diphtheria is abating.
Keep your credit good.
More dwelling houses needed.
The dog poisoner was out Monday night.
Two inquests in the First township last week.
A good active tailor could do well with a shop in this town.
John Indergard of San Francisco was a visitor in town Wednesday.
Work is progressing rapidly on the building of the new steel industry.
Mrs. E. C. Collins paid a visit to the town and old friends on Wednesday.
T. C. Connolly has bought of Peter F. Roberts the business of the Millbrae Hotel.
The contractors have Gaerdes' Bachelor Hall building No. 2 nearly finished.
John Brandrup has his blacksmith shop in full blast at his new place on San Bruno road.
C. L. Kauffmann has been appointed agent of Wells Fargo & Co.'s Express in place of D. O. Daggett, resigned.
Mr. A. Neugabauer received intelligence on Wednesday of the death of his mother at the age of 75 years in Germany.
Insure your property against loss by fire. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Fire Insurance Agent.
County Surveyor W. S. Gilbert was busy Tuesday surveying the boundary lines of the site for the new steel industry.
P. Pala has put in a handsome bar at the old Central Hotel and has made many substantial improvements to the property.
Bills of sale, leases, deeds, chattel mortgages, agreements, contracts and all kinds of legal papers drawn by E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
All four of the Derrin children, who have been down with diphtheria, are out of bed and able to run about again. Dr. Plymire attended them.
The ladies of Flora Vella Circle, Women of Woodcraft, give an entertainment this evening at Armour Pavilion for the benefit of the Robinson family.
Senator Healy has his lumber yard piled high with lumber from side to side and front to rear. Healy is prepared to fill any order and sells down at bedrock prices.
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. CUNNINGHAM, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.
On Friday, January 2d, a man named T. W. Brown died suddenly at the Seven Mile House on San Bruno road. The deceased was aged 62 years and for the past 22 years had been in the employ of C. A. Warren as a teamster. He laid off work for the Christmas season and frequented the Seven Mile House, where he was well known. On Friday morning he complained of a pain in the region of his heart. He was sitting in a chair in the barroom about 2 o'clock on January 2d when without a word or struggle he passed away. An inquest was held and the verdict of the jury was death caused by heart failure.
Superintendent Lynch of the electric road stated this week that an hourly service would be instituted on or about New Year's, which would be increased to a half-hourly service as soon as plans are perfected for additional electrical power. And if the traffic will warrant a more frequent service will be inaugurated later on. The rates of fare will be 25 cents each way, and on this fare the passenger can reach any part of San Francisco, transfers being good on all the lines of the United Railroads. A new type of car will be placed on the San Mateo run. They are very nearly as large as the ordinary steam passenger coach, comfortably heated, electrically lighted, and equipped with air brakes. They are operated by powerful motors, capable of maintaining a speed of forty miles an hour without a jar, and the roadbed being of extraordinary construction will admit of this speed on the private right-of-way without the least jar to the coach or any discomfort or danger to the passengers. For the present the cars will not run beyond the corner of Baldwin avenue and Griffith street, as the wires have not as yet been stretched through the business part of the city. It is stated by the officials of the company that the time consumed in making the trip from San Mateo to Market street in San Francisco over the electric road will not exceed one hour and a quarter. Leader, San Mateo.

A SUNDAY MORNING TRAGEDY.

On Sunday morning last, before the day had dawned, three young men, Bedford and Charles Day, brothers, and Clarence G. Perault, an old friend of the Days, left their home in the Southern part of the City of San Francisco for a day's sport with their shotguns on the Bay at the Seven Mile House in this county. The three men were ship riveters by trade and for fifteen years had plied their trade and enjoyed their outings and sports together. The men had a boat at Seven Mile House and had built a blind on the water from which to shoot ducks. On Sunday morning they reached Seven Mile House and got out to the blind with their boat about daylight. After putting out their decoys they waited only a short while when a flock of canvasbacks came swimming within range. The three fired, killing two ducks. About 8 o'clock a flock of ducks came circling overhead. Bedford Day saw the flock first and cautioned the other

two hunters to lie down. Perault watched the birds and concluding they would not alight, rose up in the boat and fired at them, then threw the empty shells from the gun and put in a new cartridge, all the time turning and following the flying ducks with his eyes, his gun swinging around with him, as he turned. At the instant the shell was pushed in place, in some way the hammer came down and the gun was fired. It seems that unfortunately at the instant of the firing of Perault's gun, Chas. Day arose in the stern of the boat and the charge of shot from Perault's gun struck him in the back of the head tearing away the skull and spilling the brains in the boat. Doubtless, without knowing, Perault pulled the trigger to the gun. Both Bedford Day and Perault were almost paralyzed by the shock of this sudden and awful tragedy. They managed, however, to row ashore and report the facts at the Seven Mile House. The coroner of this county was notified and an inquest was held. The jury exonerated Perault from blame. The deceased leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

SALE CONFIRMED.

Judge Buck has confirmed the sale of certain lots at South San Francisco to John T. Donahue for \$2950. The property was owned by the Harrison M. Hawkins estate. It was sold by the executrix, Pebe Hawkins. Times-Gazette.

COLONISTS RATES.

Colonists rates will be put in effect again on February 15th and will be effective every day up to and including April 30th. This has been brought about by the efforts of the Southern Pacific Company. It will be of great value to the State of California, and every man, woman and child should become a missionary for the state, advising their friends in the East and urging them to take advantage of the opportunity.

WEDDING BELLS.

Miss Kate J. McNulty of Millbrae and Charles Baltimore of San Mateo were united in marriage at the home of the groom, New Year's day. Mrs. Baltimore is the oldest daughter of Richard McNulty and has a host of friends in Millbrae and in Redwood City, where she formerly resided. Mr. Baltimore is employed by Levy Bros. of San Mateo and is popular with all who know him. They will make their home in San Mateo. Times-Gazette.

THE "TIMES" TO CHANGE HANDS.

The San Mateo Times will, with the New Year, be under new management. Messrs. W. H. Meacham and J. E. Day, who have been in charge of the paper for about a year, will retire. Their successors will be L. B. Woodruff, a former newspaper man of San Luis Obispo county, and H. Thiel of San Jose. The office will be moved to the Jansen building, adjoining the Palm Restaurant. The next issue will be the last under the management of Messrs. Meacham and Day. Leader, San Mateo.

EDITOR ROMA T. JACKSON DEAD.

Passing Away of a Well Known and Popular Writer.

At a late hour Sunday night Roma T. Jackson, editor of the Halfmoon Bay Coast Advocate, was found dead in bed at his home at that place. It is supposed pneumonia was the cause. He has been unwell for several days, and his continued absence from his place of business aroused a suspicion in the minds of his friends that all was not well, and search was instituted, with the above result.
At the time of his death his wife and three children were visiting friends in Fresno county, having been absent for two weeks. During this time he resided alone. In response to a telegraphic message they returned Monday evening.
Deceased was 35 years of age, and was well known throughout the county, having been connected with newspaper enterprises at various places in California and Arizona. Democrat, Redwood City.

CHATHAM WINS BY RECOUNT.

Pescadero Settles the Contest by Only Three Votes.

The Chatham - Mansfield recount closed yesterday afternoon, Chatham winning by three votes. During the two days on which the contest was held this week, interest in the matter was most intense.
When the count of Colma was completed last Friday, Mansfield was three behind his opponent. Tuesday morning when the count convened, Woodside was counted, giving Chatham a gain of one, and before noon Searsville was completed, in which Mansfield made a winning of five, which placed him one in the lead. Yesterday morning Halfmoon Bay gave Chatham one, had Belmont added three to his majority, but in Denison he lost three, and the two aspirants for the Sheriff's office were neck and neck again in the race. During the afternoon San Gregorio was counted, the loss on each side being four, which did not change the result. Pescadero was gone through with, resulting in a net loss of three for Mansfield. The total vote at the close stood Chatham 1221, Mansfield 1218.
Mr. Mansfield's attorney, Judge Fitzpatrick and Mr. Eastin, will of course appeal, and feel confident the Supreme Court will render a decision in accordance with the popular verdict of the voters and give the office to Mr. Mansfield. Democrat, Redwood City.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for \$2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Post-office, South San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Silvers in Potatoes.

In peeling potatoes it is often observed that the outer flesh of the tuber contains brown silvers extending from the surface inward to the depth of about one-eighth of an inch. These silvers do no harm except to slightly injure the appearance of the cooked potato. Usually their location is indicated externally by a minute puncture in the skin. In some cases each silver is surrounded by a pronounced elevation, and tubers so affected are called pimply potatoes.

The silvers and accompanying pimples are caused by minute white worms, the larvae of the common flea beetle, which bore into the tubers while they are growing. Naturally silvers are most common in potatoes in localities where flea beetles are most abundant. It is likewise plain that to prevent the appearance of silvers in the tubers it is necessary to prevent flea beetles from attacking the tops. This is best accomplished by spraying the plants very thoroughly with bordeaux mixture containing paris green at the rate of about twelve ounces to fifty gallons of bordeaux. The same treatment prevents blight and the ravages of potato bugs.—F. C. Stewart in American Agriculturist.

Chinese Anatomy.

Chinese physicians have some curious notions in regard to human anatomy. The truth is they know nothing about anatomy as that word is understood by American physicians, their principal authority on the subject being a work entitled "Netting," of which Huang Ti, who lived from 2697 to 2597 B. C., is said to be the author.
According to Chinese physicians, the human heart occupies almost the same position as is assigned by European and American physicians to the stomach, and bile, they maintain, has its origin in the back of the head. They also claim that a human being has 365 bones, which correspond to the 365 days of the year; that a man has twelve ribs and a woman fourteen and that a man's skull is composed of eight and a woman's six pieces.
Moreover, they say that in every human body there are twenty-two parts which are important and fifty-six which are unimportant, and they lay great stress on the necessity of taking good care of the important parts.

Korean Schools.

In Korean schools the master is dressed in white, generally wears spectacles and always has a rod in order that the child may not be spoiled. He gathers his flock around him in the most fatherly manner and deals out justice with an unsparing hand. The scholars are dressed in their best, but must study without their shoes. These latter are kept in sight of the master at all times. The course of study is not very extensive to look at, but when it comes to studying the Korean language through the medium of Chinese it must be confessed that the beginning of a course is difficult. The scholar is first taught the name and meaning of Chinese characters and then their meaning in Korean, just as though he were obliged to learn English through the medium of the Greek alphabet. Students keep up a steady droning noise as each one goes on repeating his portion of the tasks aloud, regardless of what is going on round him.

Ants' Magnetic Nests.

Port Darwin, in South Australia, boasts of some of the most remarkable ants' nests in the world. They are known as "magnetic" nests, for the simple reason that they are without exception built in a due north and south direction. Consequently a traveler journeying through the district in which they abound may readily direct his course by their aid. No living man knows why these tiny architects build them in this way. They are merely one out of the many marvels of the great land "down under." It seems, however, probable that instinct leads these tiny creatures to so construct their dwellings that the fierce noonday sun shall have the least possible effect upon their interiors.

Spartacus—What is the greatest act of bravery that ever occurred within your specific knowledge?

Smartacus—A man with only half a dollar in his pocket went into a swell cafe and ordered 40 cents' worth of food right out loud, so that people at the next table heard him distinctly.—Baltimore American.

Animal Sense Perceptions.

In the course of an article on animal sense perceptions, in which special attention is directed to nauseous or offensive odors as a means of protection, the editor of the Zoologist warns his readers against regarding animal etiology too much from the human standpoint. Because animals cannot speak we must not assume that they have no modes of communication; it is by no means certain that the ordinary explanation of "warning colors" is the true one, while the evil smell of the durian fruit does not render it distasteful either to the orang or to man himself.

Optical Illusion.

A firm which was sued in an English court for the price of a sign defended the case on the ground that the "o" in their name was smaller than the other letters. It was proved by measurement, however, that it was a sixteenth of an inch larger, allowance having been made for the fact that, owing to an optical illusion, the letter "o" always looks smaller than the neighboring letters. Judgment was given for the signmakers.

Cheerfulness.

It is said there is nothing which diffuses itself more quickly in a family than the coolness, indifference and discontent which manifest themselves in the countenances of one of its members. This thought is not absolutely true. There are some things which communicate themselves with as much rapidity and more force. They are a bright smile, a frank and open manner, a cheerful face, a happy heart.—Selected.

Knippe—Does your wife keep a light burning for you when you are out late at night?
Tueque—Oh, yes, and language too.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at strong prices.
SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.
HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at steady prices.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products lower.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: 1 lb. (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½c; 2d quality, 8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7c; thin Cows, 4@6c.
HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs, 6½@6¾c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6@6½c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5c; hogs weighing under 140 lbs, 6@6½c.
SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@4¾c; Ewes, 3½@4c. Yearling Lambs, 5@5½c.
CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 5½@6c; over 250 lbs, 4½@4¾c.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
BEEF—First quality steers, 7½@7¾c; second quality, 7c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½@6¾c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 5@5½c.
PORK—Large, 8@8½c; medium, 9@9½c; small, good, 10@11c; common, 8@8½c.
MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8@8½c; light, 8½@9c; Heavy Ewes, 7½@8c; Light Ewes, 8@8½c; Yearling Lambs, 9½@10c.
PROVISIONS—Hams, 12½@14½c; picnic hams, 9½@10c; Atlanta ham, 11½c.
BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17½c; light S. C. bacon, 17c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13c; clear, light bacon, 15c; clear ex. light bacon, 15½c.
BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$10.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50; Family Beef, bbl, \$10.50; hf-bbl, \$5.50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50.
PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12½c; do, light, 12c; do, Bellies, 12½c; do, 12c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$23.00; hf-bbls, \$11.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4.75; do, kits, \$1.25.
LARD—Prices are: 5 lbs. 50c, 10c, 5c. Compound 8 8¼ 8¼ 8¼ 8¼ 8¼ Cal. pure 12 12¼ 12¼ 12¼ 12¼ 12¼ In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¼c higher than on 5-lb tins.
CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

Dr. J. C. McGovern

Dentist

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Hardware, Paints and Oils
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Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

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Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

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First-Class Stock

BOOTS: and: SHOES,

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All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

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"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEANS

Something absolutely new and with which we have experimented for years. One Bean makes one glass Artificial Whiskey (Bye or Bourbon); six Beans to the pint. Just the thing for travelers, and convenient for picnics, excursions, etc. Contains all the virtue of the best whiskeys without the deleterious effect. Made from the pure vegetable matter, and guaranteed to contain no poisonous or narcotic drugs of any description. If a beverage is not desired, a Bean may be taken in the mouth without water, and the most exhilarating effect will be experienced. BOX OF 12 BEANS 50c. The Beans retail at 10c each, and can be procured from any druggist, fancy grocer, or first-class bar. For sale on dining cars. One box sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cts.

Ginseng Distilling Co. DISTILLERS OF RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES ST. LOUIS, MO.

OLD FAVORITES

The Old Arm Chair.
I love it, I love it! and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old armchair?
I've treasured it long as a sainted prize,
I've bedewed it with tears, I've embalmed
It with sighs.
'Tis bound by a thousand bands to my
heart;
Not a tie will break, not a link will start;
Would you know the spell?—a mother
sat there!
And a sacred thing is that old armchair.

In childhood's hour I lingered near
That hallowed seat with listening ear;
And gentle words that mother would give
To fit me to die, and teach me to live.
She told me that shame would never be-
tide,
With Truth for my creed, and God for
my guide;
She taught me to disp my earliest prayer,
As I knelt beside that old armchair.

I sat, and watched her many a day,
When her eye grew dim, and her locks
were gray;
And I almost worshipped her when she
smiled,
And turned from her Bible to bless her
child.
Years rolled on, but the last one sped—
My idol was shattered, my earth-star
fled!
And I learned how much the heart can
bear,
When I saw her die in her old armchair.

'Tis past, 'tis past! but I gaze on it now,
With quivering breath and throbbing
brow;
'Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there
she died,
And memory flows with lava tide.
Say it is folly, and deem me weak,
Whilst scolding drops start down my
cheek;
But I love it, I love it, and cannot tear
My soul from a mother's old armchair.
—Eliza Cook.

Lead, Kindly Light.
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling
gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from
home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for
me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Thou
Should'st lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but
now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of
fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past
years.

So long Thy power has blessed me, sure it
still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces
smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost
 awhile.
—Cardinal Newman.

Crushing a New Sect.
The Sultan of Turkey has ordered
the extirpation, by as severe methods
as can be devised, so as to teach a
lesson. It is reported, of a new re-
ligious sect that has made great head-
way in Damascus. The new religion
is not Jewish nor Mohammedan nor
Christian, but a sort of medley of all
three. It teaches that neither Mo-
hammed nor Christ was a divine per-
son, though their existence is admit-
ted. They were simply great philoso-
phers who were endowed with pow-
ers to perform certain miracles. More
interesting (however, is that the mem-
bers, having admitted some belief in
Islam, are allowed a plurality of
wives, while as a recognition of Chris-
tianity they are not forbidden to be
total abstainers from strong drink. It
is an enticing religion to those who
have no desire to place too great a
curb on their passions, and such are
common in the land of the Turk; hence,
probably, so great a number
of recruits that the attention of the
Sultan and the Sublime Porte was at-
tracted to it.

A Few Breaks.
The breakers broke on the broken shore
And the maiden in her brake
Broke out in a laugh at the frown he
wore
As the storm broke o'er the lake.

He made a break for the distant brake,
Where the thick brakes spread their
shade,
But the cattle broke from their brake to
make
Him grieve o'er the break he'd made.

So the landlork broke him all up when,
In broken tones he spoke
About his bill, and he broke down then,
Confessing that he was "broke."

Name Caught Him.
"Kin youse gimme er bite ter eat,
lady?" queried the dusty tramp.
"I haven't anything cooked," was the
reply, "but I can give you a piece of
loaf cake, if that will satisfy you."
"Thanks, lady," answered the hobo.
"Ef it tastes like it sounds I reckon it's
jest wot I'm lookin' fer."

Her Rule.
"You believe in short engagements,
don't you, dear?" asked the happy and
accepted lover.
"Short engagements have always
been my rule, darling," replied she.
And even then he did not seem hap-
py.

If there is anything in the supersti-
tion that rice throwing brings good
luck, it is a wonder it is not thrown
after the hearse at a funeral.

REED'S PLACE UNIQUE

His Career Shaped by Self-Re-
liant and Uncompromising Na-
ture and Absence of the Quali-
ties of the Politician



THOMAS BRACKETT REED.

THOMAS BRACKETT REED at the time of his death was only 63 years old. He had a powerful constitution. He was unusually temperate in his habits; he was abstemious in regard to food and drink; slept eight or nine hours every night, and was in the habit of taking a noon-day nap. He never worked too hard and took abundant exercise, walking several miles a day. Few men have ever taken better care of themselves or observed the rules of health so carefully as he, and he was seldom ill. Mr. Reed was always a frugal man, leaning more to economy than to extravagance, and not only saved a good part of his salary, but made an extra \$4,000 or \$5,000 annually by legal and literary work. He would never deliver a lecture or contribute an article for publication without pay, charging \$500 for a lecture; \$200 was his lowest price for a literary production, no matter how short.

Mr. Reed was unique in character, writes William E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald. There was never any one like him in public life and he has no imitators. He was so original, his individuality was so pronounced, and his traits so peculiar that it would be impossible to imitate him. His failure to receive what may be termed a respectable support for the Presidential nomination at St. Louis embittered his life and intensified those qualities which caused his unpopularity. He had none of the arts of the politician. He was imperious and intolerant, autocratic and uncompromising, and given to the most cruel satire. Men feared him more than they respected or loved him, although he had many warm friends and devoted admirers and an affectionate disposition toward a few persons of whom he was fond.

Reed and McKinley never got along well together. His jealous disposition seemed to detect rivalry in the early days of their acquaintance, and when both became candidates for the Presidential nomination, Reed's comments upon McKinley were always severe and often unkind. He did not enter the White House but three times while McKinley was President—once at the beginning of the first Congressional session after the inauguration, when McKinley invited him to a conference over the message, and the Republican legislative program; again when he was invited to a state dinner, and a third time when he went voluntarily at the outbreak of the Spanish war to assure McKinley of his cordial support.

Reed's relations with Harrison were similar, and he did not enter the White House during the last three years that Harrison was President, because the latter refused to recognize him as entitled to equal consideration with the Senators from Maine in the distribution of patronage. Nor was he ever friendly with Mr. Blaine and fell out entirely with him while he was Secretary of State because of an article that appeared in the North American Review criticising Reed's parliamentary tactics as Speaker of the House. The article was anonymous, but Mr. Reed could not be convinced that Mr. Blaine did not write it, although the latter positively denied the authorship. Reed was a great admirer of Roosevelt, although the latter did not escape his shafts of satire.

There was a secret in Reed's life of which he was very sensitive. When he was a young man he was an earnest worker in religious affairs, an active member of the First Congregational Church of Portland, a teacher in the Sunday school and participated in the prayer meetings and other religious exercises. At that time he was preparing for college and intended to enter the ministry. He entered Bowdoin College in 1858, and during his first two years accepted money from the ladies' society of the congregation to pay his board and college expenses. In his junior year he changed his plans, and decided to study law, whereupon the women of the First Congregational Church of Portland who had sent him the money were disappointed, accused him of duplicity and provoked him into writing an intemperate and foolish letter, which gave such offense that he was declared an apostate and his name was stricken from the rolls of that church. He never joined another. He taught school and did copying in a lawyer's office to aid in the payment of his college expenses, and after his graduation secured an appointment as paymaster in the navy, and returned to the pastor of the church, dollar for dollar with interest, all the money that had been contributed to aid in his education. His wife and daughter were regular attendants at the Congregational Church in Washington, but he never entered its doors. This sensitiveness to criticism remained with him throughout his entire life and caused him great unhappiness.

He seldom made a set speech, but had no equal in his generation in rough and tumble debate. His stinging retorts, his quick wit, keen power of analysis and merciless force in attack made him feared on the floor, and woe unto the man who attempted to interrupt or answer him. It was his moral courage that enabled him to crush filibustering in the House of Representatives.

Those were exciting times. Under the rules of the House, as interpreted by his predecessors, business could be indefinitely suspended and the principle of representative government violated if a sufficient number of members refused to answer to their names when the roll was called to break a quorum. That became the favorite way of preventing the majority of the House from enacting laws. The minority was thus enabled to control legislation, which Mr. Reed and every one else realized was wrong, but this trick was resorted to and the House was left without a quorum whenever the minority objected to the passage of a bill. Mr. Reed decided to stop the practice, and whenever a roll call showed the lack of a quorum, counted a sufficient number of silent members upon the floor to make one.

The minority made violent protest against Reed's rulings and on more than one occasion a personal assault on the Speaker was prevented only by the timely interference of cool heads from both sides of the House. On these occasions Mr. Reed was always the coolest man in the House, and the familiar Yankee drawl, "The gentleman will be kind enough to take his seat," often relieved a tense situation.

Reed's rules were sustained and vindicated by the Supreme Court, and all of his successors in the House of Representatives have followed his example. He was a czar and a tyrant, however. He would not permit the House to consider legislation that he did not approve, and could pass almost any bill he liked, because members who opposed him knew what to expect. No man ever exercised such an arbitrary influence upon legislation.

SYRUP OF FIGS



Acts Gently;
Acts Pleasantly;
Acts Beneficially;
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.
For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

Postponed Her Bath.

Miss Flora Shaw, the well known correspondent of the London Times, was once traveling through Africa in a bullock wagon. The sun was blazing, the bullocks were slow, the dust was insupportable. She was making for a frontier town, where she anticipated the comforts of a bath. At the entrance to the place Miss Shaw, dead beat, dusty and irritable, found herself confronted with the ordeal of a public reception. The officials read her a welcome. She was as civil as she could be. Then she bolted for the hotel. She gave but one order—"Hot water, quick!"

She sat on the edge of the bed and waited. Some minutes passed. At last a black servant entered with a tin vessel, in which there was something steaming. Seizing it, Miss Shaw poured out a milky, odoriferous liquid. She turned to the servant for an explanation.

The hotel was very short of water. As a distinguished guest, a point had been stretched for her. They had sent her the water in which the fish had just been boiled!

Living by His Books.

An amusing story is told of Robert Buchanan, the author, who, like many another well known literary man, had a hard struggle at the beginning of his career. He had just published one of his early novels when one day he found himself the possessor of a fine appetite, but without any money in his pocket at the moment to get a meal. He thought of ways and means for some time and finally hit upon an idea.

He went to the office of his publisher and asked for three copies of his new novel, directing that the cost should be placed to his account. Armed with the fresh, nicely bound volumes, he immediately sought out the nearest secondhand bookseller and disposed of the copies for as much as they would bring.

"I remember I enjoyed that dinner tremendously," he said. "It proved to my entire satisfaction that even the humblest author could live by his books!"

New York Pawnbrokers.

In New York the pawnbroker is compelled to wait a year and one month before offering pawned articles for sale. During the last month of this period the merchandise must be so advertised that the person who pawned the goods may recognize them as his property from the description given in the published notice.

As an instance of the severity of the court against any infraction of this rule a pawnbroker who loaned a certain lady \$8,000 upon a valuable necklace valued at \$12,000 and at the expiration of the required limit sold the jewels without specifying explicitly enough so that the lady was enabled to recognize and redeem her property the New York court ordered that the lender pay to the lady \$8,000 and a year's interest on the value of the necklace.

His Jubilee.

Judge—Are you aware of any mitigating circumstances in your case?
Criminal—Yes, your honor; this is the fiftieth time I have been arrested for vagrancy, and I thought that perhaps we might get up a little jubilee.

If you are suffering from physical ills, ask yourself if it is not your own fault. There is scarcely one person in a hundred who does not overeat or overdrink.

SIN GRAVEN UPON MARBLE.

Warning to Those Who Take Snuff During Worship.

There is a quaint old parish church in Plurien, Brittany, built in the early part of the fifteenth century and having, with many other primitive arrangements, the bell rope from the belfry hanging down from the roof of the nave and dangling just in front of the pulpit, so that the process of bell ringing is performed in full view of the congregation. But what was more peculiar was the projection at right angles from one of the walls (also near the pulpit) of a sculptured hand and arm of full size as though held out from the shoulder by somebody built into the solid fabric of the wall itself, and the hand opened and, palm upward and fingers extended, had a suggestion of appeal and solicitation which naturally provoked curiosity.

As there was no inscription or anything to hint at the nature of the story that evidently lay behind the sculptured limb, I made inquiry of a charming old lady who was decorating the altar with flowers in view of the next day's high mass, and she told me that many years ago, in the far-off past, there was a wicked villager who went indeed to mass, but was far from devoted, and on one occasion he so far forgot himself in the service on a hot summer's day as to hold out his hand through the open door or window to an equally undevout friend outside for a pinch of snuff.

The pinch was duly given, but St. Peter, the patron saint of the church, was so scandalized by so terrible a want of reverence that he straightway paralyzed the arm of the offending snuff taker, who thereupon took to his bed and died, but not before he had admitted the justice of his punishment and had left directions in his will for setting up in the church of the marble reminder of his sin in order that all future villagers in Plurien might be warned against the terrible enormity of allowing any distraction to interrupt the devout hearing of the mass. It is a curious story and reminds one that there has been an infamy in religion as well as in most other of the great motive powers of existence.—Glasgow Herald.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The rarest of flowers is candor.—Racine.

One golden day redeems a weary year.—Celia Thaxter.

Common sense is instinct, and enough of it is genius.—H. W. Shaw.

The misfortunes that are hardest to bear are those that never happen.—Lowell.

The highest exercise of charity is charity toward the uncharitable.—Buckminster.

He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted.—Auerbach.

Superiority to circumstances is one of the most prominent characteristics of great men.—Horace Mann.

Self laudation abounds among the unpollished, but nothing can stamp a man more sharply as ill bred.—Buxton.

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity—the more we dispense of it the greater our possession.—Victor Hugo.

Ideas rule the world today, and a new idea leads the world to progress; hence the man with ideas is the real sovereign and leader of the people.

The Candid Peeps.

No man has ever yet succeeded in painting an honest portrait of himself in an autobiography however sedulously he may have set to work about it. In spite of his candid purpose he omits necessary touches and adds superfluous ones. At times he cannot help draping his thought, and the least shred of drapery disguises it. It is only the diarist who accomplishes the feat of self portraiture, and he, without any such end in view, does it unconsciously. A man cannot keep a daily record of his comings and goings and the little items that make up the sum of his life and not inadvertently give himself away at every turn. He lays bare his heart with a candor not possible to the self consciousness that inevitably colors premeditated revelation. Unknowingly he wears his heart upon his pen for daws to peck at. While Mr. Samuel Peypys was filling those small octavo pages with his perplexing cipher he never once imagined that he was adding a photographic portrait of himself to the world's gallery of immortals. We are more intimately acquainted with Mr. Samuel Peypys, the inner man—his little meannesses and his gentilities—than we are with half the persons we call our dear friends.—T. B. Aldrich in Atlantic.

Punctuation.

In the earliest Latin inscriptions and manuscripts no system of punctuation is followed. The full point (.) was gradually introduced, being placed on the level, middle or top of the letters. In the minuscule manuscripts of the eighth, ninth and following centuries the period, on the line or high, was first used; then the comma and semicolon and the inverted semicolon, whose power was rather stronger than that of the comma. Some say that the Caroline minuscules of the ninth century exhibit the note of interrogation, for which the inverted semicolon, which was gradually dropped, may have furnished the mark. The Greeks use the semicolon as an interrogation point. In English the colon is said to have been introduced about 1485, the comma about 1501 and the semicolon about 1570. In Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia" (1587) all the punctuation points appear, including the note of interrogation, asterisk and parentheses.

Incorrigible.

It was decided that Mr. Wright must administer a stern lecture to his four-year-old daughter Florence. The little girl had been naughty, but she did not seem to appreciate the fact, and Mr. Wright reluctantly undertook a "scolding."

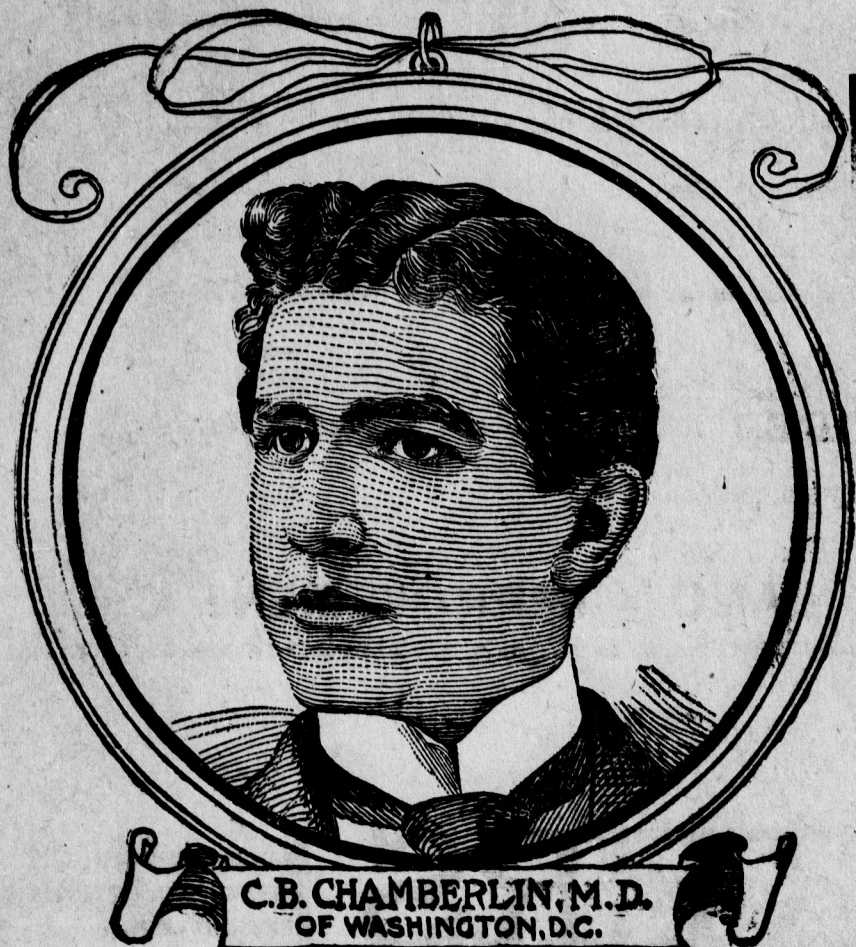
He hated to make the tender little heart ache and to see the dear child cry, but he forced himself to speak judiciously and severely. He recounted her misdeeds and explained the why and wherefore of his stern rebuke. Mrs. Wright sat by, looking duly impressed.

Finally Mr. Wright paused for breath and also to hear the small culprit acknowledge her error. The scolding was never continued. Florence turned a face beaming with admiration to her mother and said innocently: "Isn't papa interesting?"

The Originator.

"I wonder who made the first after dinner speech?" asked the philosopher. "Adam," replied the wise guy promptly. "As soon as he got through with the core of that apple he said, 'The woman tempted me; didn't he?'"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

PROMINENT PHYSICIANS USE AND ENDORSE PE-RU-NA.



C. B. Chamberlin, M. D., writes from 14th and P Sts., Washington, D. C.:

"Many cases have come under my observation, where Peruna has benefited and cured. Therefore, I cheerfully recommend it for catarrh and a general tonic."—C. B. CHAMBERLIN, M. D.

Medical Examiner, U. S. Treasury.
Dr. Llewellyn Jordan, Medical Examiner of U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:



DR. L. JORDAN

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and now consider myself a well man and I after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."—Dr. Llewellyn Jordan.

Geo. C. Havenner, M. D., of Anacostia, D. C., writes:
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:
Gentlemen—"In my practice I have had occasion to frequently prescribe your valuable medicine, and have found its use beneficial, especially in cases of catarrh."—George C. Havenner, M. D.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The road to success when you look back over your shoulder is marked by the envious you have left behind.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Don't be a continual fault-finder. People like to hear praises and not censure. The growler soon finds himself alone.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Some one has said that the schemer always gets rich. Not always. He frequently schemes himself out of everybody's confidence.

It takes time to place a just estimate on our actions. Washington in his time was not much of a hero and Lincoln was a fool to many while guiding the nation through the Civil war.

HELLO, EVERYBODY!

Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers, Sweethearts and Lovers. Don't you want a Piano, Watch and Chain or one of 13 other gifts? If so, Talk Quick, as the limit is February 22nd, 1903. There is one of these gifts lying in wait for one lucky one. Why not you? Send \$25. for sample of goods and particulars.

UNCLE SAM'S WORK SHOP, 205 Larkin St., San Francisco

A Boon For Mothers!

Formerly children cried when they had to take medicine, now they cry for the medicine—Cascarets, the family laxative. All Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Mom. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey, Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Chickens should be fed just before they go to bed.

African Stomach Bitters. Fine appetizer. Medicinal value unsurpassed. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

During some experimental investigations, regarding the insulating properties of California mica, it was discovered by some of the students in the electrical laboratory of the Van der Naillen School of Engineering in San Francisco, that a coating of ordinary oil increased the resistance enormously.

Too many sweets spoil life. Must mix vinegar sometimes.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The most beautiful thing in the world is the look of wonder on a little child's face.

Nations and people learn their best lessons from failures.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 2, 1903.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.



City held to have power under its charter to enact an ordinance prohibiting the erection of billboards of more than a specified size.—Gunning System vs. City of Buffalo (Supp.), 77 N. Y. Supp. 987.

Real estate platted into lots and blocks and dedicated as a public cemetery and which is appropriated and used exclusively for burial purposes, is held, in First National Bank vs. Hazels (Neb.), 56 L. R. A. 765, to be exempt from execution and forced sale.

Independent advice is held, in Kidd vs. Williams (Ala.), 56 L. R. A. 879, not to be necessary to enable a client to effect a binding settlement with his attorney concerning services already rendered, where the client is in a position to form an entirely free and unfettered judgment, independent altogether of any sort of control.

A broker illegally taking money as margins on a gambling transaction from an agent in whose hands it has been placed for a lawful purpose is held, in Central Stock and Grain Exchange vs. Bendinger (C. C. A. 7th Cir.), 56 L. R. A. 875, to take it subject to the same trust upon which it was held by the agent and to be liable to refund it, at the suit of the principal.

A contract for a street pavement which provides that the contractor shall do all work necessary to keep the pavement in good condition for a period of seven years and that a portion of the contract price shall be withheld until the expiration of that period is held, in Shank vs. Smith (Ind.), 55 L. R. A. 564, to impose no burden for repairs upon abutting property owners, but to be merely a lawful guaranty of the work.

A contract of separation between husband and wife provided that, in consideration of certain money and other property paid by the husband the wife forever discharged her husband, his heirs and executors, from any claims and demands in law and equity. The question subsequently arose whether this included a release of dower and the Supreme Court of South Carolina holds in Moon vs. Bruce, 40 S. E. 1030, that as a claim for dower never could exist against her husband since it could not arise until his death, the instrument was insufficient as a release of dower.

Propose to Make Artificial Diamonds

The manufacture of artificial diamonds has long been regarded as an impossibility. A score of men learned in chemistry and skilled as lapidaries have spent years in a fruitless endeavor to equal the product of nature in this direction. Now, however, the prospect of the manufacture of diamonds by scientific means is considered so likely as to be predicted in a government report. T. G. Martin, an expert special agent of the census office, has written a long and very interesting report on the electrical industries of the United States, in which he incidentally refers to the attempts that have been made to produce diamonds artificially. He recalls the fact that Moissan, the Frenchman, pushed the employment of the electric arc so far as to produce minute fragmentary diamonds in his furnaces. Moissan also noted the production of graphite from a diamond heated in the arc and from the similar treatment of sugar charcoal purified by chlorine and of purified wood charcoal.

"In fact," says Mr. Martin, "it was due to his investigation in this field that he was led to his celebrated observation on the formation of diamonds by the sudden cooling in mercury or lead of molten iron saturated with carbon. Out of all such work it was but natural that fanciful speculations should arise as to the possibility of establishing factories for the regular manufacture of genuine diamonds at Niagara Falls, where the cheap current and other essentials would be available, but nothing has resulted within the period under consideration from these plausible and sanguine theories. The fact remains, however, that in our modern electrical furnaces diamond dust has been produced, and the steps leading to the manufacture of larger crystals will be but sequential."

Professional Appreciation.
"You admire that musician?"
"Very much," answered Mr. Cumrox.
"For his compositions or for his performances?"
"Neither. For his nerve in charging \$5 a seat."—Washington Star.

Some complaint is made of the men because they don't take their wives bouquets, as they did in their courtship days. Still, every woman knows that if her husband brought home a costly bouquet, she would tell him that it would have been a great deal more sensible to have bought a new teapot, or to have put the money in the bank.

THE BLOOD.

The blood is life. We derive from the blood life, power, beauty and reason, as the doctors have been saying from time immemorial. A healthy body, a fresh appearance, and generally all the abilities we possess depend on that source of life. It is therefore the duty of every sensible man to keep the blood as pure and normal as possible. Nature, in its infinite wisdom, has given us a thermometer indicating the state of the blood, which appeals to our reason by giving notice of its impurity. Small eruptions of the skin, to which we scarcely pay any attention, headache, ringing noises in the ears, lassitude, sleeplessness, are generally a sign that the blood is not in its normal state, but is filled with noxious substances. These symptoms deserve our full attention. If more attention were paid to those symptoms and steps taken to remove them, then many illnesses from which we suffer would become unknown, and the human body would become stronger and healthier. Attention therefore should be paid to those warning signs, and the blood can be purified and poisonous substances removed from it by the use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, discovered more than 60 years ago.

A Dog Story.

An elderly clergyman living some few miles from a market town and somewhat absentminded withal was in the habit of driving there weekly, where he put up his horse at a particular inn, his dog always in attendance. One day when returning with a friend he was much annoyed to discover that the dog was missing and insisted on driving back to find him. The inn was reached, and there, sure enough, was the dog, and not only the dog, but the parson's horse as well. The hostler had put another horse into the vehicle, but the dog, recognizing the mistake, elected to stay with his animal friend rather than return with his master.—"Letter of a Dog Lover."

She Remembered.

"Rev. Mr. Stern's remarks over poor John were so sympathetic, I thought," said the widow's friend.
"Sympathetic?" replied the Widow Gayrake. "He said John had gone to join the great majority."
"Well?"
"Well, in his sermon several Sundays ago he declared that the great majority of people go below."—Philadelphia Press.

A hen in Bromley, England, is alleged to have laid an egg which weighed a quarter of a pound.

For nearly half a century
Ferry's Seeds
Have been growing famous in every part of the world. Sold by all dealers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Full information and samples furnished by:
BONESTELL, RICHARDSON & CO., Sole Agents
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Practically indestructible, easily applied, inexpensive. Satisfaction guaranteed. Full information and samples furnished by:
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We Have
Sold and planted 1,000 acres to 75 people, vineyards now paying \$250 an acre yearly at San Martin. We will do the same for you if you will act promptly. It is the best property for the least money and on terms within every frugal man's or woman's reach. \$14.5 a month, that's all. Don't buy poor land.
CATALOGUE FREE
WOOSTER, WHITTON & MONTGOMERY
634 MARKET ST.
San Francisco

Professor Adolph Lorenz, the famous surgeon, is only 48 years old. His father was a watchmaker.

Coughing

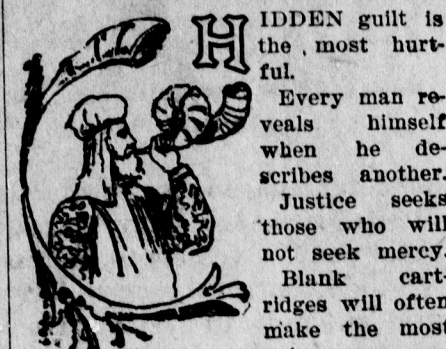
"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough.
The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.
Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do so. If he says, "If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. We are willing. Leave it with him. We are willing."
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



True humility bows lower as prosperity rises higher.

A gloomy religion is as misleading as a glistening sin.

Only the unworthy cause will use unworthy means.

It is hard to believe in a clean religion in a dirty church.

It takes two to make a quarrel, but only one may make peace.

We are too altruistic over duties and egotistic over rewards.

The only way to flee the vengeance of sin is to fear its venom.

Better to endure Satan's buffeting than to enjoy his banqueting.

God makes the gates of heaven and man cannot even measure them.

Many trust God for a crown and go right on worrying over crumbs.

Long wind with God will not counterbalance short weight with men.

Big guns do not always get the big game.

THE WEIGHT OF INNOCENCE.

After Negro's Unsupported Plea the Jury Wouldn't Convict.

Ben Boyd, a tall negro miner from the Indian Territory, was before the Circuit Court recently on charge of attempting to murder his comrade, William Turner. Both worked in the Central Coal and Coke Company's collieries at Ardmore. Boyd was without money and friends. The court appointed a lawyer to defend him, as he insisted he was not guilty.

After conferring with the defendant and several negro miners, the prisoner's counsel came back in the courtroom and said:

"Your honor, I don't care about defending this man; he says he's innocent, but he hasn't got any witnesses, and all the negroes down there tell me it was a most unprovoked case of attempted murder. I have suggested that he plead guilty and throw himself on the mercy of the court, but he won't do it."

The court told Boyd that was the best thing for him to do, as the jury might give him ten years.

"I want a trial, I does," said Boyd. "But you haven't got any witnesses," remarked his attorney.

"Don't make any difference; wants to tell my story."

Witness after witness made the case black against the prisoner. They said he had got mad at Turner for nothing and hit him a crushing blow with a pick on the head when Turner's back was turned and while he was moving away. It was late at night when the prisoner's time came to tell his story. He got up from the chair and gave a dramatic illustration of his fight with the prosecuting witness.

"Gem'mens of de jury," he said, "I wouldn't a hit dat man if he let me alone, but he got mad 'cause I didn't say 'please,' and he come at me with his eyes sparkling like a snake, and callin' me all dem names I done told you about. He tole me he was goin' ter kill me and grabbed fer dat pick, but I beat him to it and tapped him on de side of de head and he fell like a sick hoss. I could a killed him if I wanted to when he lay dere, but I didn't do it. Dese niggers dat come on here agin me has got it in fer me and wan' to sen' me up; da made it all 'mong themselves. Dat man would a killed me if I hadn't hit 'im, and dat's all dere is to it."

During his speech the negro waved his hands like an orator and became so earnest that he cried. It was practically all the defense made. The jury wrestled with the problem all night and finally reported they could not agree.

Then the negro offered to plead guilty to common assault and take twenty days in jail. It was a striking vindication of an untutored man's self-consciousness of innocence.—St. Louis Republic.

The Task Was Impossible.

The plan to erect eight granite monoliths in the channel of the cathedral of St. John the Divine in Manhattan has been given up at last. The contractor has for years been trying to turn out these columns entire, sixty feet long, but no machinery exists by which they could be turned without breaking by their own weight. So the contract has been modified to allow the columns to be in two sections, thirty-six and eighteen feet long respectively, the bases, plinths and capitals to be added. Three of these will soon be erected. Each one will cost \$10,000, will be the gift of some individual and named after eminent men of the church.

The First American Strike.
Three hundred shoemakers who struck for higher wages in Philadelphia in 1790 were the first workmen to adopt such tactics in this country. The first railroad strike occurred in 1877.

An ounce of pluck is worth a pound of luck when it comes to removing the feathers from a goose.

It's easy to find fault because there is so much of it.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
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BISHOP'S JAMS ARE PURE
Fifteen years of successful experience in preserving fruits guarantees the goodness of every package.
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If you want the best, ask your grocer for Bishop's Jellies, Jams and Preserves.
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It takes a hero to do right when power takes the side of the wrong. Not all men can do this.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. "We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm."

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Drugists, Toledo, O.
WALLING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

How many of you forget and sweep crumbs under hearth rugs to get rid of them easily?

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Have added to their Vehicle Agencies a number of new lines of high grade vehicles. Parties who desire to purchase a Buggy, a Surrey, a Spring Wagon, in fact anything on wheels, should procure their Catalogue which is sent FREE on request when the name of this paper is mentioned.

It is about as difficult for a grown person to keep track of an umbrella as it is for a boy to keep run of his pocket knife.

"Adams" HELPS FROM THE THROAT
IRISH MOSS COUGH BALSAM
PRESCRIBED BY THE BEST PHYSICIANS FOR
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup in Children, and All Throat and Lung Troubles
Try a bottle to-day; don't wait till the doctor says "CONSUMPTION."
25c; 50c AT ALL DRUGGISTS
CURES IN A DAY.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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